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He Lives Long who Lives Well.

Wouldst thou live long? The only means are these,
Bove Galen's diet, or Hippocrates':
Strive to live well; tread in the upright ways,
And rather count thy actions than thy days.
Then thou hast lived enough amongst us here—
For every day well spent I count a year.
Live well; and then, how soon soe'er thou die,
Thou art of age to claim eternity.
But he that outlives Nestor, and appears
To have passed the date of gray Methuselah's years;
If he his life to sloth and sin doth give—
I say he only was: he did not live.

—RANDOLPH.

The Old Love.

You love me, only me. Do I not know?
If I were gone your life would be no more
Than his who, hungering on a rocky shore,
Shipwrecked, alone, observes the ebb and flow
Of hopeless ocean widening forth below.
And is remembering all that was before.
Dear, I believe it, at your strong heart's core
I am the life; no need to tell me so.
And yet—Ah husband, though I be more fair,
More worth your love, and though you loved her not,
(Else must you have some different, deeper name
For loving me), dimly I seem aware,
As though you conned old stories long forgot,
Those days are with you—hers—before I came.

The mountain traveler, joyous on his way,
Looks on the vale he left and calls it fair,
Then counts with pride how far he is from there,
And still ascends. And when my fancies stray,
Pleased with light memories of a bygone day,
I would not have again the things that were,
I breathe their thought like fragrance in the air
Of flowers I gathered in my childish play.
And thou, my very soul, can it touch thee
If I remember her or I forget?
Does the sun ask if the white stars be set?
Or, I recall, shall many times, maybe,
Recall the dear old boyish days again,
The dear old boyish passion. Love what then?

MY CHUM, TITO.

It was at school that I first met Tito Zalez—I was eleven years of age, and Tito, I learned afterward, was ten. We became the firmest friends before the first quarter had expired. At the end of three months Col. Zalez called. We knew by that time that Tito's father was, or rather had been, a colonel somewhere, and we felt that he would have greatly obliged us boys by coming to see his son in full regimentals. I remember that he entered the play-ground one Saturday afternoon, that Tito suddenly gave a scream of delight, broke a window of the school-room with his elbow in his haste to leap down from the sill on which he and I had placed ourselves, and went with a mad plunge at his father's long legs.

Tito's father paid us a short visit, was good to me, and then went away. We expected him, Tito and I, the next quarter, but he did not come, and, what was worse, we heard nothing from him.

Tito told me, confidentially, on my return, that he had received no letter from his father, and that he had heard Mrs. Price say at dinner one day to Mr. Price that she thought it strange, and that Mr. Price had answered that he was inclined to think it rather strange himself, and that he, Tito, was sure that they had been talking about his papa, because they had spoken in whispers, and looked very much at him. I said that it must be fancy, and he tried to agree with me, but hoped that his papa would come to see him soon, for he was out of pocket-money, and his wardrobe was in need of considerable repair. But Col. Zalez never came, and only Tito, his son, remained sanguine, at last, of his return.

I know now, what I did not know in all its details then, that the Prices, *pere et mere*, were becoming very anxious concerning the whereabout of Tito's father; that two quarters were in arrear; and that the extra keep during Tito's holiday was added to the account; and that a third quarter had commenced. I knew afterward that Mr. Price had written to an out-of-the-way place in Central America, where the Colonel had dated his last letter, and that no answer had been returned, that he had written to a British consul, and elicited the information that no such person was known within his jurisdiction; and I heard Mr. Price speak once of civil wars and general political confusion, and of the fear that Col. Zalez had disappeared in a revolutionary vortex forever.

Lady-day quarter passed, bills were paid, Tito, waxing shabbier and shabbier, and still wondering why his father never wrote to him, got up every morning with a marvelous confidence in his parent's coming to see him before the day was out. Tito scarcely took into consideration the expense that he was to Mr. Price; he knew nothing of school bills; and Mr. Price was too tender-hearted a man to show his dissatisfaction to the child himself. Mr. Price was puzzled what to do with him, or how long he was to allow this to last; and he looked more thoughtfully at the small enigma every day, and could not see his way to a solution. One day Mr. Price went to London, to the old town address of Col. Zalez, and made many inquiries at his last lodgings—I learned afterwards—and returned baffled at all points. Tito's father had paid his bill and disappeared about nine months since, without leaving a clue to his whereabout. A telegram from abroad had led to his sudden departure, it was elicited, and Col. Zalez, packing up his boxes and putting on his boots, probably more down at heel than ever, had departed on his mission, whatever it was, to a foreign State, wherever that might be.

Tito became so very shabby after Lady-day that the master found excuses to leave him at home, when the boys went out for their airings or their cricket-matches; and finally one of our boys spoke positively to a few high words which he had heard exchanged between Mr. and Mrs. Price one evening with reference to the former's suggestion that he thought he should risk a suit of clothes for Tito.

The high words, at all events, ended in the suit of clothes being provided for poor Tito, who accompanied us in our walks again, and looked for the tall, sun-burned gray mustached man at the corner of every street we passed.

Midsummer and the holidays came round, Tito was left at school, and Mr. Price's blank look at the unclaimed one assumed by several degrees more staidness of aspect. Once more the busy hum of school, old pupils and new ones—and Tito still on the establishment, and Tito's father nowhere. By degrees the story of the boy's forlorn position had found its way among the scholars, and Tito was pitied very much by the majority, and laughed at by a few thoughtless ones, who thought it rare fun for a boy to have a father who had run away from him. Tito's position was not an enviable one, but he bore it pretty well, and often fretted to himself a little, and with not half the noise which he had made on the night when he had missed his father for four hours. I was his counselor and his comforter, and I kept up his hopes, at last, by strange legends of various fathers' and mothers' returns, after years of absence from their children, and was continually ransacking story books for parallel cases to his own.

One day, Mrs. Price and her lord and master began to have a few words again concerning the unfortunate Tito; and Wickers, who was the boots of the school by day, and a page radiant in sugar-loaf buttons at night, came to Tito with the news.

"There's been a jolly row about you, Master Zalez," he said, "and they've thought it over—only don't you say that I told you, mind—and they think your father is a venturer, and they're going to send you to the workus."

Tito stared, and finally walked away, keeping from the play-ground and his play-fellows all day. In the evening he came to me, when I was deep in geography, and wrestling with "principal towns," and whispered:

"Joe, I want you."

"What is it, Tit?"

"You heard Wickers say that they were going to send me to the workhouse?"

"Yes—but I don't believe it."

"I'm going to ask the master now—come with me."

"Oh, lor!"

"He's at the desk there, looking over the 'Themes,' and I want you to hear what he says."

"Very well."

So I left my place, at the imminent risk of getting six bad marks for inattention to my lessons, and went with Tito to Mr. Price's desk. I shall never forget the look of astonishment and discomfiture on the master's face, when Tito put the question very straightforwardly, and with wonderful composure.

"If you please, sir, is it true that you are going to send me to the workhouse?"

"Bless my soul!—who—who told you that, Tito?"

"I would rather not say who told me, sir—it's all about the school."

"Dear me—how vexing—how very unfortunate! My dear Tito, I should like to speak to you to-morrow morning about seven. What are you doing out of your place, Simmons?" he asked, catching sight of me at last.

"I came to take care of Tito, sir."

"Sit bad marks."

I knew that I should have them, therefore the promulgation of my sentence did not take me very much by surprise. Tito might have made matters worse by getting himself into a scrape and informing Mr. Price that he had asked me to leave my place with him, had not a look from me silenced one who had quite enough troubles of his own. Tito went the next morning to Mr. Price's room, meeting Wickers by the way, who told him that the master and the missus had been "at it" again, and that Mrs. Price was sick of boys whose fathers never paid. Of the particulars of Tito's conference with Mr. Price, these are the principal, as detailed to me by Tito, between twelve and two.

It had all been arranged, and Mr. Price broke the news to him in as gentle a manner as he could, and wiped his own eyes once or twice surreptitiously with his pocket-handkerchief. He told Tito that he was not a rich man, that the school was the support of himself and a large family, and that it was beyond his power to keep Tito any longer at his own expense. He had consulted with his solicitor, who had advised him to hand over Tito to the parish authorities of Flatborough, who would pass Tito over to the parish authorities of the district in London where Col. Zalez had resided for many years. He told Tito that the parish would use every exertion, and take far greater pains, to find his father than he could do with a great school on his mind, and that he was taking the best and surest means to put Tito into his father's hands once more. He had no doubt that the parish would treat Tito very well, and that Tito would be very happy; but his auditor having his own opinion on this subject, went away discomfited. His last inquiry was:

"When is this to be, Mr. Price?"

"Oh, not this week," said the master, assuringly, "nor the next. Not till Michaelmas, at any rate."

Somehow the fate that loomed before Tito became known also to the boys, and was canvassed during play-hours, and generally set down as a "jolly shame"—not any of us taking into consideration the ways and means of Mr. Price, and the appetite—always a good one—of Tito Zalez, and the rapid growth upward and sideways—for Tito kept filling out rapidly—of the unfortunate pupil, who was out of his clothes again before any one knew where he was. Once the bright idea occurred to us of getting up a subscription to pay his arrears among ourselves and our parents; but the united contributions only amounting, after all the harass of canvassing, to eight shillings and three pence three farthings, it was thought advisable to return the subscriptions to the Tito fund. The second idea was entirely my own, and consisted in suggesting to my father, in a friendly and persuasive note, that Tito would be worth adopting, being a very nice and amiable boy, whom everybody would like at home. This idea was dashed to the ground by my father's courteous, but decisive, reply in the negative; and Tito, who had built a little on this letter, said, "Never mind, Joe," and asked whether Michaelmas-day always fell on the 29 of September.

On the twenty-eighth, in the dusky evening, which steals upon us so early at this date, and when the boys were strolling about the play-ground, waiting for the bell to ring them to tea, Tito suddenly came to me, with the bottoms of his trousers tucked up, and his threadbare jacket buttoned to the chin, in a way that looked like business, and said:

"Good-by, Joe—I'm off."

"Off?—Off where?"

"Hush! don't make a noise; but I can't stand the notion of a work-house—I'm afraid of it; and—ugh;—the skilley! To-morrow's Michaelmas-day, and I'm going to run away."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes, I do."

"But what's to become of you?"

"I shall enlist for a drummer, perhaps, or turn farmer's boy, or something. I'm off at once, through the school window, over the wash-house tiles, and so into the back lane."

Tito's sudden resolution took all my breath away; the novelty of the expedition aroused my love of adventure, and, regardless of consequences, future hardships, future punishment from the hands of Mr. Price, and the sin of disobedience to my pastor and master, I said:

"I'll go a little way with you, Tit, and come back again before they shut up for the night."

"But how you will catch it!"

"Yes, I know that; but I should not like you to start alone."

"Thank you, Joe; it's very kind of you; but I think you had better stop."

I thought so also, but I went with Tito; and we succeeded in getting from the school by the way which my small friend had ingeniously sketched out. When we were outside the playground wall, and heard the boys' voices welling to our ears from the other side, our hearts sank a little at the boldness of the step, and we hurried on, somewhat crestfallen, to the sea shore, and went on by long, low-lying sands, knowing that the tide was out, and that we were not likely to meet anybody at that hour to stop us before we reached the King's Gap. This was a cleft in the cliffs, where I was to part with him and wish him godspeed on his journey. Tito had a bundle with him, in which he had packed a small great-coat, his socks, one shirt, a cricket-ball, a large bag of marbles—the boys were always giving him marbles, by way of token of their respect for him—a few half-penny prints, which he had colored, and a volume of fairy-tales that his father had given him. The night was soon upon us, and we grew less stout-hearted in the darkness, and were doubtful if the sea might not come up quicker than we had bargained for, and cut us off from the King's Gap before our tired legs could wade through the deep sand toward it. But we reached the Gap in safety, crept past the coast-guard house on the station, and then paused to consider the next step. This was the place of parting; but a look back at the dark country road I had to traverse, and a sudden remembrance of all the horrible stories I had heard of travelers being assassinated in lonely districts, and of children being stripped by gypsies of their clothes, and turned adrift to die of cold, deterred me from returning to Belvoir House till daylight. I said that I would go on with Tito; and Tito, who had looked dismally in his direction also, said, "Thank you, Joe," and was evidently grateful for my company.

We were both becoming very nervous, but we kept up appearances for a while. We took the wrong turning, and found ourselves on the edge of the cliff again. We made a short cut across a field to "try back" for the roadway, and lost ourselves completely. We went wandering about meadows and turnip-fields in vain efforts to get off farmers' property, and failed. We were frightened almost to death by a white cow that bellowed suddenly over a hedge at us, and Tito dropped his bundle in his hurry, and we had to creep back cautiously for it, but were never able, from that night, to set eyes upon it again. We were overtaken by the rain—a heavy, steady down-pour, that washed the last atom of courage from our hearts.

"Joe," said Tito, suddenly, "I wish I hadn't come."

"So do I," I assented; and then, with our heads very much bent forward, to keep the rain from our faces, and to allow it more easily to find its way down the backs of our necks, we, two foolish, miserable hearts, trudged on, doubtful if we were walking over cross-country to London, or back again to Flatborough. When it came to thunder and lightning along with the rain, the climax had arrived, and Tito burst into tears, and wished that he was in his comfortable work-house, and that I was out of trouble; and then the friendly shelter of an old shed, with the doors off, suddenly coming across our path, we darted into it, and huddled together in one corner, praying for the daylight. How the long night passed we never knew. We went to sleep at last, with our arms around each other's neck, and thought of "The Children in the Wood." We were scared once more by the white cow, who came in with stately tread out of the rain also, and snorted and sniffed about us, and finally lay down across the door-way, barring our egress, and pretending to go to sleep, Tito said, that it might take us unawares when we followed its example. We did not know that it was a cow till the morning, our impression being that it was a bull of the very maddest description, and one to be especially wary of, if we set any value on our lives.

Somehow, we dozed off to sleep at last, despite our fears, and when we awoke again, hearing the hum of voices near us, we found that it was morning, and raining hard still, and that a red-faced man, and a rosy-faced girl, with milk-pails, were looking down upon us in intense astonishment.

"Lawks?" the girl said, "what are you a-doing here? What boys are you?" I looked at Tito, and he returned my glance; our spirits were at zero, and it seemed necessary to give in.

"We're from Mr. Price's school at Flatboro', and should be glad to get back," said Tito.

"Flatborough—why, that's fifteen miles from here," said the farmer's man. You don't mean to say that you two little ones have been a-playing truant—good gracious!"

But we did mean it; and Tito said that, if they could put put his friend Joe in the right place for the school, they might drop himself at the nearest work-house, when they went that way, as it was all the same, and he was expected there; a piece of information which gave our listeners the impression that we were from the lunatic asylum, five miles off. The farmer was sent for, and as he knew Belvoir House well, and was going to Flatborough on business that morning, we were in a fair way toward the end of our adventure and its unsatisfactory results.

We drove to the school after a breakfast which we were not in a fair condition to enjoy, and Mr. Price, his wife, the assistants, half the boys, and Wickers were in the hall to see our ignominious return.

"You dreadful boys," Mr. Price said, "what a fright you have given me, and what a deal of trouble! The county police are looking everywhere for you. What made you go away?"

"Please, sir, Tito was afraid of the workhouse," I explained; and, as he did not know his way to London, I thought that I would just put him on his road."

"I'll talk to you presently, Simmons," said Mr. Price, meaningly; and then he turned to Tito, and said, "You need not have been afraid of Michaelmas-day, Tito, for I had made up my mind to risk another quarter; but your anxiety of mind was, to a certain extent, excusable, and I shall not punish you severely."

I felt a twittering all along my spine, but said not a word against his manifest partiality.

"And, my boy, I am very happy to relieve you from a great suspense this morning," said Mr. Price, laying his hand on Tito's curly head. "Here is to-day's paper, with a telegraphic dispatch from Central America."

As he unfolded the paper and pointed to one item of intelligence in the top corner of the right-hand column, I bent forward with Tito, and read, in large letters, the following news concerning a small State, that, at this late stage of my story, I need not particularly allude to.

"Great revolution in ——. Release of Col. Zalez. His election as President of the Republic."

Tito's troubles were ended from that day. The next mail brought a letter from President Zalez, whose political intrigues had thrown him into prison, and then had placed him at the head of a government; and Mr. Price's account was settled in due course.

I met President Zalez at a hotel in New York, whither he had gone for a holiday, two years ago; and his son Tito was then a bigger fellow than his father. We laughed over Tito's troubles at a princely banquet which the great man gave us; and, as he smoked his paper cigarettes, we reminded him of our first treat together in the little town of Flatborough-on-the-Sea.

I was afraid that he would have kissed me again in his gratitude, but he sat down, sighed, as though the cares of government were a little in the way of the peace and rest that he had found in England, leaned back in his chair, and lighted another cigarette.

THE ARMY STANDARD.—A circular from the United States War Department, requires the standard height for recruits to be as follows: For artillery and infantry, five feet four inches and upwards; for cavalry, not less than five feet five inches and not more than five feet ten inches. This will not be applicable to musicians or to recruits for colored regiments, the present regulations for enlisting whom still remain in force.

An Irish Breach-of-Promise Case.

The Dublin correspondent of the London *Times* writes:

A breach-of-promise case, in which £5,000 damages were claimed, has been the chief event of interest at the Limerick Assizes. The plaintiff was Miss Elizabeth Sheehy, daughter of a magistrate of the county, twenty-six years of age, and the defendant, John Evans O'Leary, a Major in the Limerick Militia and a nephew of the late Gen. Sir De Lacy Evans. There were four counts in the summons and plaint; the first, alleging the promise generally, then stating it within a certain time, and in the third and fourth counts alleging that time to be when the defendant's uncle died, or when he should have wound up his affairs. The defence was substantially an averment that the plaintiff had released the defendant from his engagement.

It appeared from the facts stated and deposed to that the attachment between the parties began in 1865, and a heap of letters, numbering no fewer than 146, had been sent to the plaintiff from that time. They were full of terms of endearment, and breathed the ardor of the southern temperament. The lady was usually addressed as "My own darling Bessie," as the "loved wife," and "heart's love," and she was assured in the most solemn terms, often repeated, that her "fond and affectionate lover to death" would love her as long as he lived with the same devotion; that there was not in the world a man who loved another as he loved her; that every one about him knew well that the day he heard from her he was quite a different man; that he could not live a day without seeing or hearing from her; that he had read her letters a hundred times; that he could never forget her beautiful face; that, sleeping or waking, it was ever before him; with many other expressions of the same kind, denoting great warmth if not sincerity of feeling. He pressed her in his early letters to name a time for their union; but after some time the effervescence of his passion seemed to have subsided, and the plaintiff, having noticed some coolness in his manner, wrote to him a very spirited though affectionate letter, telling him she would not endure his seeming coldness, and that she would release him from his engagement if he requested it.

This letter framed the ground of defense. The case, however, was that, though the engagement was broken off in 1867, he renewed it afterward. In the course of interviews with her he spoke of his pecuniary affairs, but stated that he would marry her on the death of his uncle. After that event she asked him if he wished to break off the engagement, and he replied, "Certainly not"—that he knew his uncle had not forgotten him, and that when everything was settled they should be married. In July, 1872, he fixed September for their marriage, but he subsequently declined to fulfill the engagement. It was alleged that by the death of Sir De Lacy Evans he became possessed of from £8,000 to £12,000.

The case for the defendant was that he was only worth £240 a year and £1,000 in cash; that he had been from his early youth steeped in difficulties, and tried to find consolation in drink, and that his intemperate habits had been referred to by the plaintiff, who used her influence to try and reclaim him. Counsel relied on the many expressions of agony in the defendant's letters after the engagement was broken off as a proof that it was not renewed. He expressed surprise that a beautiful, virtuous, and accomplished lady should throw herself away upon an idle, dissipated, and worthless person.

At the close of the case the jury, after twenty minutes' deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff with £1,875 damages.

The Slaves of Barbary.

The number of Christian slaves was immense. For instance, in the early part of the sixteenth century, Hayradin employed no less than 30,000 Christian slaves, for two years, in constructing a pier for the protection of his ships at Algiers; and, a century later, in Algiers and its surrounding district alone, there were between 25,000 and 30,000 Christian slaves, French, Spanish, English, Italians, Styrians, and even Russians. There were three denominations of slaves—those of the State in the service of the King or Dey, those of the galleys engaged in the seaports and the expeditions of the pirates, and those belonging to individuals, either employed in domestic, farm, and other labors, or dealt in as an article of commerce, being sold and resold in the horse or cattle. The records of the sufferings of the unfortunate captives are truly heart-sickening. Immediately on their landing, they were stripped of their clothes and sold; and then, covered with a few rags and chained, they were set to work, some in the galleys, but the greater part in the country, under a scorching sun—some in tilling the soil, some in cutting wood and making charcoal, some in quarrying, some in sawing marble, some in the port, up to the middle in water, for nine hours a day; and all this under the whip of a brutal overseer. In many an instance, as described by the missionaries, their skin peeled off under the broiling sun, and their tongues lolled out from excessive thirst, which they could not leave their work to quench. But their physicial sufferings were fully equaled, or rather surpassed, by the pangs of their mental pain and moral degradation. While many endured this protracted martyrdom rather than abandon the faith of Christ, others, in their utterly subdued and broken-down state, embraced Islamism, which immediately procured them some alleviation of the cruel treatment under which they groaned. Driven to desperation, several committed suicide, and numbers died from hardship.—*Murphy's Terra Incognita.*

Precautions Against Cholera.

In a lecture on this subject, Prof. Forster calls particular attention to the effect of wells in spreading cholera, and gives numerous instances, not only of different cities, but of different parts of the same city, in which cholera was epidemic, where the water supply was from surface wells, whilst it did not prevail where water was obtained from other sources, or from deep rock wells. He states that in Dresden the water in one well sank when seven feet were pumped out of another 120 feet distant; that carcasses contaminated the water 160 feet off, and that the ammoniacal liquor of the gas-works at Munich was detected in wells 700 feet distant. In short, wells generally seem to collect fluid matter from a space of at least 200 feet radius; and, since very few are removed that distance from privies, they are liable to be contaminated by them. Indeed, chemical analysis shows that well-water in cities is rich in nitrates which could only have such a source. It is plain, therefore, why rocky or impenetrable clay soils are not favorable to the appearance of cholera, while the rapid sinking of surface water and a porous soil involve a contrary tendency; so that cholera may continue epidemic even in winter. Cholera is not only produced by drinking such water, but milk, beer, meat, &c., treated with it, become similar sources of the disease.

The Farmers' Movement.

T. R. Allen, Master of the Missouri State Grange, has been making a two weeks' official tour through Missouri and Arkansas. He reports the farmers everywhere enthusiastic in the Grange cause. He fears there will be some trouble in Aakansas, and perhaps in Missouri, in regard to colored farmers, but trusts that it will not be serious. The Patrons being organized for social purposes, the colored man, he thinks, cannot be admitted to the same lodges, but wherever a sufficient number of them desire separate organization, he will himself see that they are properly organized and set agoing. The people in Arkansas with whom he came in contact were as intelligent a set of farmers as he had seen anywhere, and wherever he went the greatest peace and unanimity of opinion seemed to prevail. The Order, he further states, is in the highest degree flourishing in this State. There are already more than 500 lodges in Missouri, with an average membership of 75, and those numbers will be more than doubled in the next three months. There will probably be more than 100,000 Grangers in Missouri before spring opens. The Grangers, Mr. Allen thinks, will endeavor to keep out of politics, but they cannot fail to greatly modify parties eventually.

At a meeting of farmers at Kankakee, Ill., Mr. S. M. Smith, Secretary of the Farmers' State Association, reiterated his advice to the farmers to combine as the more industrial classes did, and get higher prices for their produce than those offered under the undisturbed operation to supply and demand. He said one great fault with us is that we get into debt and mortgage our corn, pork, and beef before they are raised. Then we are at the mercy of our grocer and merchant, and we must sell for any price they decide to pay us. We should get clear of debt if we have to wear our pants until they have as many colors by reason of patches as Joseph's coat. Get out of debt and be in a condition to hold your produce until the consumers will be willing to pay you a fair remuneration for your labor. If the pork men meet in September and set a price on your pork, as they did last year, and say they will only give $4 for it, then meet them by holding out until they will be willing to give you $6. There is no excess of breadstuffs over what the world wants to consume; if there is a surplus one year there will be a deficit in the second or third year, and it will all be wanted at remunerative prices. Get out of debt and keep out of debt, and assert your true manhood, and do not stand at the mercy of every combination that is formed to fatten on you.

The Reason Why.

Can you wonder that American women so quickly lose their beauty? Shut up in houses nine-tenths of their time, with either no exercise, or that which is of a limited, irksome sameness, they are, as a consequence, unnaturally pale, soft and tender; their blood is poorly organized and watery, their muscles small and flabby; and the force and functions of their bodies, as a whole, run low in the scale of life. A spurious fullness is often seen in the outline during girlhood, which usually melts like snow under an April sun whenever the endurance is put to the test, as in performing the functions of a mother. The change in appearance from the maiden of one year to the mother of the next is often so striking and enduring that it is difficult to believe we are looking on the same person. The round, pleasing shape is prematurely displaced by a pinched angularity, and an untimely and an unseemly appearance of age. And it is all nonsense to blame our climate for this sad state of things; blame only their hot house, enervating mode of life. English ladies of rank, who, by the way, are celebrated for keeping their beauty even to a ripe old age, think nothing of walking a half dozen miles at a time; while American ladies would think such a thing "perfectly dreadful." If American women, so daintily and richly fed, will sit in dark and sultry rooms the live long day, they must expect to bloom too soon, to hasten through this charming period—at the longest in about ten years—and for twenty years after, have the grim satisfaction of being thin, wrinkled, angular and sallow.

Getting Ready to be Married.

We do not at this time presume to meddle with the fashions, but desire to speak a word to those unfortunate damsels who are laboriously "getting ready to be married."

We lately tried to put ourselves in the place of an acquaintance who was passing through this ordeal, and we came to the conclusion that if men were obliged to submit to so much shopping and matching and advising and "trying on" they would break promise oftener than they do—the rascals.

Now, girls—this is confidential—is it not taking too much thought for the morrow to work and worry yourself into leanness of body and soul in order to have industrial classes established his advice to the farmers to combine as the more industrial classes did, and get higher prices for their produce than those offered under the undisturbed operation to supply and demand. He said one great fault with us is that we get into debt and mortgage our corn, pork, and beef before they are raised. Then we are at the mercy of our grocer and merchant, and we must sell for any price they decide to pay us. We should get clear of debt if we have to wear our pants until they have as many colors by reason of patches as Joseph's coat. Get out of debt and be in a condition to hold your produce until the consumers will be willing to pay you a fair remuneration for your labor. If the pork men meet in September and set a price on your pork, as they did last year, and say they will only give $4 for it, then meet them by holding out until they will be willing to give you $6. There is no excess of breadstuffs over what the world wants to consume; if there is a surplus one year there will be a deficit in the second or third year, and it will all be wanted at remunerative prices. Get out of debt and keep out of debt, and assert your true manhood, and do not stand at the mercy of every combination that is formed to fatten on you.

The Reason Why.

Can you wonder that American women so quickly lose their beauty? Shut up in houses nine-tenths of their time, with either no exercise, or that which is of a limited, irksome sameness, they are, as a consequence, unnaturally pale, soft and tender; their blood is poorly organized and watery, their muscles small and flabby; and the force and functions of their bodies, as a whole, run low in the scale of life. A spurious fullness is often seen in the outline during girlhood, which usually melts like snow under an April sun whenever the endurance is put to the test, as in performing the functions of a mother. The change in appearance from the maiden of one year to the mother of the next is often so striking and enduring that it is difficult to believe we are looking on the same person. The round, pleasing shape is prematurely displaced by a pinched angularity, and an untimely and an unseemly appearance of age. And it is all nonsense to blame our climate for this sad state of things; blame only their hot house, enervating mode of life. English ladies of rank, who, by the way, are celebrated for keeping their beauty even to a ripe old age, think nothing of walking a half dozen miles at a time; while American ladies would think such a thing "perfectly dreadful." If American women, so daintily and richly fed, will sit in dark and sultry rooms the live long day, they must expect to bloom too soon, to hasten through this charming period—at the longest in about ten years—and for twenty years after, have the grim satisfaction of being thin, wrinkled, angular and sallow.

Accidents from Reaping Machines.

Some of the deaths occasioned by reaping machines are terrible. The country papers have been pretty full of them for a month past. The following from the *West Bend* (Wisconsin) *Democrat* is an example of what we read almost every day:

Theodore Klunke, of the town of Farmington, met his death on the 22d inst., in the most shocking manner. The particulars are as follows: Klunke was sitting on his reaper on his way home from a wheat-field where he had been at work. One of the wheels of the machine struck a log which threw Klunke from his seat and he fell before the sickle-bar; at the same time the horses became frightened and dashed across the lots. Klunke, in trying to save himself, caught hold with both arms to the bar, and in doing so, the sickle guards entered both sides of his breast and literally tore the flesh from his body so as to leave the ribs bare. Some children who were playing in the field at the time of the accident managed to stop the runaway team and call the neighbors. The mangled body of Klunke was picked up and carried to his house, where he expired in two hours thereafter in the most intense agony. He was fifty-six years old at the time of his death, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his sad loss.

Hints to a Young Ball-Goer.

Be very careful not to pull down your shirt-sleeves, or up your collar, or, in fact, to do anything to your costume as you enter the ball-room. It implies nervousness or uneasiness with yourself to do so; and your one great endeavor in all societies should be to appear thoroughly at your ease, and satisfied, without vanity or coxcombry, with your dress and appearance. Do not stand idle; but do not dance overmuch. The one implies a small number of friends; the other wastes valuable time, and prevents your keeping that constant look-out all round you which is essential to success. Be introduced to knowable people quietly; there is no necessity to advertise to by-standers that you did not know them before. Never talk much to a woman you have only just made the acquaintance of, nor eagerly. She may be allowed to suppose you wished to know her, but not that her acquaintance is any particular aquisition to you. Above all things, my dear boy, I entreat you not to stand in the doorways, nor herd with other men upon the landing. It is simply advertising yourself a failure. Tie yourself to the veriest wallflower, gossip with the dowdiest mother, dance with the most disappointed of maidenhood, rather than sink to this. Sitting in corners comprises a very large subject, or, rather, array of subjects. To know how to sit in corners well and prudently requires a vast experience and a steady head; so, until you have much extended your acquaintance and your knowledge of humanity, I would recommend you to avoid that most agreeable of the pleasures of balling. It is not for a novice at once to penetrate to the inner depths of fashion's mysteries, and I shall therefore put off my advice on this subject until I come, in a future letter, to the great subject of flirting, which, of course, comprises the art of sitting in corners. —*London Society.*

Love Life of George N. Sanders.

It is not generally known, says a Cincinnati paper, except to our older citizens, that the late George N. Sanders formerly a resident of our city, or its immediate vicinity. About the year 1838, and for some few years previous, George N. Sanders was one of the beaus of Cincinnati society. Of commanding presence and fine education, he was destined to shine in any position in life. But of this it is not our purpose to speak. We rather will deal with the tenderer side of his nature. He sought the hand of a beautiful young lady, now the wife of one of our principal dry-goods merchants, and was rejected. He was not, however, to be baffled so easily. He took considerable pride in some fancy stock he was selling on his farm near the city, and as a compliment to the young lady above mentioned, and probably to advance his interests in that quarter, named a fine young Alderney cow for her, and, at considerable expense, had a celebrated artist of that day paint a portrait of the bovine creature, and presented it to the object of his affections with his compliments. It did not have the desired effect, though, for the lady returned the picture, and, as a retaliatory measure, named a fine Berkshire boar, raised on her father's place, "George N. Sanders." For a year or two Mr. Sanders was quite unconsolable, and to mention a Berkshire pig in his presence was sufficient to arouse his ire and cause a suspension of acquaintance with him. He shortly after subscribed to a journal, or magazine, entitled *The Passion Flower*, published in New York, and became so deeply interested in the editorials, which were of a high order of merit, that he opened a correspondence with the editress, Miss Reed, which eventually became a courtship by letter, and ended in their union, although up to the very day they were married they had never laid eyes on each other.

The Size and Model of the Ark.

A writer in the *National Gazette* discusses this subject at length, taking both the Bible account and that recently discovered in Assyria for a basis. He says that, reckoning the cubit at eighteen inches, the ark was 450 feet long, 75 feet wide, and 45 feet deep, and would register about 15,000 tons, if measured as a sailing ship, or about 12,000 tons, if measured as a steamer, by British rules. It was thus smaller than the Great Eastern. It had three decks, and was divided into numerous compartments by longitudinal and transverse bulkheads, for the safety and order of its occupants. It was built of gopher wood, a species of timber resembling the pine in length and strength of trunk, and the white cedar in lightness. In model, says the writer, it was all that a great carrier could be, chestlike, with lines straight and angles square, but the bottom and top were elliptical in outline, presenting convexity to the earth and to the sky. After giving the dimensions and the model of construction of the several parts, this authority tells us, as if he were equally certain on this point, that the ark "is now in a good state of preservation, but lying under an eternal mantle of snow, hundreds of feet deep, at an altitude of 17,500 feet above the level of the sea. Ever since the flood dried up, the climate of Armenia has been colder, and snow always covers the top of Ararat, rendering it impossible for any of Noah's descendants to go up and find the ark."

Decidedly Cool.

A Baltimore paper tells of a seedy-looking individual who entered the office of one of the leading lawyers, a dignified ex-Judge of that city, a day or two ago, and said: "Give me the price of a good dinner; I have had nothing to eat to-day." The Judge told him he had nothing for him, and the man replied: "You must be mistaken. You are dressed well, are evidently fed well, for you look sleek and happy, and you are surrounded with every evidence of thrift; you must have the price of a dinner about you." The Judge ordered the man out of the office. The individual, however, stepped forward to the table where the Judge had laid his valuable meerschaum pipe, and, taking it up, placed the mouth-piece in his mouth, saying, "Well, if you won't give me a dinner, let me smoke your pipe." He made a hasty exit from the office, the irate lawyer expediting his progress to the sidewalk.

Singular Electrical Effect.

During a recent storm at Whiteville, Va., the lightning struck the telegraph wires near the railroad depot in that place, and traversed a thousand yards in a flame of fire. I was in a position, writes a spectator, to observe about one thousand yards of the wire, from right to left, when a flash to the left was instantly succeeded by a prolonged smacking noise, like the fusillade of a thousand fire-crackers. This was instantly followed by a like sound to the right, when the whole wound up with the usual explosion again to the left. Evidently the fluid had attacked the wires, which was found true upon examination. About every third post was rifted and scarred from the upper wire-arms to the earth, while the wires remain wholly intact in their insulators.

A Chapter on Washing Day.

What Danbury Thinks About It.

There is no important difference in Monday among those families who do their own washing. The way of observing it is very similar. The first thing is to get the man up an hour earlier than usual to get down the boiler. We don't understand why a boiler is kept on the top shelf where nobody but himself can reach it. But perhaps it is not intended we should understand it. Having got down the boiler and taken his place at the table, and pronounced grace with a benevolent aspect, he is called into the kitchen again to lift the boiler up on the stove. He finds it full of water and weighing about three-quarters of a ton, but he sinks his teeth into his lips, lays his eyes out on his cheek, inflates those cheeks and accomplishes the task. After breakfast, which is eaten hastily, and from a table that is garnished with a bar of soap, a package of starch, and a blueing bag, he is sent down cellar after the tubs, washboard, bench, etc. He puts both tubs together and the wash-board inside, with a view to avoid coming down stairs again, although he has been years giving practical demonstration that those things can't be carried at one time. But he grasps the inside of the tubs with one arm and takes the wash bench under the other, and starts for the stairs. No one who has not tried it can begin to understand the amount of circumspection required to engineer a wash-tub and a wash bench up the same stairway at the same time. He knows it, but there is an undying hope in his breast that there is a way to accomplish it, and he starts.

Before reaching the stairs the tubs slide around and the board slips out. He thinks at first that he will put his heel on it and split it in two, but changes his mind, sets down the things, and replaces the board. Then he starts again, and when he has got as far up the stairway as he can go without proceeding sideways, he turns the tubs to the front, but as his hold to them has been gradually yielding all the while, he finds they are so low they strike the stair, and in an effort to raise them the bench gives, and to save that he loses in part his hold on the tubs, and before he can recover it the board slips out and goes back into the cellar, two steps at a jump. He turns round and looks over the tubs down at the board, which he eyes with an intensity there appears to be no call for, and again attempts the ascent. He gets the bench started ahead, but the ends catches in the top step, and having exhausted his endurance and reach in getting it that far, finds himself completely powerless to lift it over the obstruction. It has grown very warm in the last minute, and his breath comes very short and quick, and it seems as if the pain which holds the tubs will very soon drop off at the shoulder and leave him a cripple for life, and at this juncture the outside tub loosens and commences to slip and threaten trouble. He presses his arm all the tighter to the inside tub, and tries to get his knee up against the outside one, but is too late. There is a squirm or two, and then it is over.

The outside tub is down with the wash-board, having accomplished the trip with a noise that is almost deafening. The other tub follows at once, being urged thereto by a kick that nearly throws him from his feet, and then getting the door open he shoves the bench into the kitchen and clear across the room, to the apparent jeopardy of the legs of the entire family. After that he gets upon the other things—making no remark to anybody, but looking around on every one in a manner calculated to reflect the greatest amount of discredit. Then he put on his coat, rubs his arms, and starts down street, and gets out on the walk, when he is called back to bring up some wood. If that wood was in the shape of a burial casket it is extremely doubtful if he could have looked more solemn in taking it up stairs. At noon he comes home to dinner and finds only one loaf up, the table-cloth in the wash, and that his wife has cut the bread after cutting the soap. What comments he contemplates making on this state of affairs are never made. He is sent out in the yard armed with the clothes-line, and an injunction to not drop it in the dirt, and in the seclusion of the space devoted to the back yard, he vents the spleen that has been gathering within him, and whips that clothes-line around wife sardonic joy. After that he comes in with his teeth together, and lifts two tubs full of water to the floor, and then goes into the bed-room and puts on a pair of dry pants, and grimly eats his dinner. It may occur to him that there is no difference in this Monday from any that has preceded it, but

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 25, 1873.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES R. LUDLOW, of Phila.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
F. M. HUTCHINSON, of Allegheny

For Senator:
JOSEPH S WAREAM, of Mifflin co.
Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAMPL FRANK. 2 *years,*
" A. J. GREISE. 3 *years.*

JOHN H. ORVIS.

We think it is pretty certain—and we have made careful observation—that the good people of Centre county have decreed that Hon. John H. Orvis shall be returned to the legislature by an almost unanimous vote, notwithstanding a candidate has been nominated, for form's sake, in opposition.

Mr. Orvis made for himself a record which commands respect all over the commonwealth, on account of the extraordinary ability he displayed, and the good uses to which he gave his talents, in battling against every act of pernicious legislation which showed its head at Harrisburg last winter, and which was driven from capitol hill with a black eye from the damaging blows of John H. Orvis. Such a cleaning out of corruption and obstacles to the "ways that are dark" as was presented by Mr Orvis, has not been witnessed since the days of Frank Shunk. The plunder bills were at once detected by his penetrating mind, and he was prompt to expose them, and in most of instances succeeded in driving them from the halls of legislation, no matter from what source they came, or how ingeniously framed. Our representative made it his especial business to look out for snakes and many dead ones were left on the field, and if John H. Orvis goes back—which he will, if he lives—not a single legislative serpent will dare appear at Harrisburg, and the roosters and pinchers may as well go into mourning.

People of Centre, you have read his record, now let Mr. Orvis know that you appreciate the efforts of an upright representative.

We believe, from what we hear, that you intend doing this overwhelmingly at the ballot box.

If you do not, then forever keep your peace, when your representatives vote away your money, desert your interests, and join hand-in-hand with the vultures and corruptionists.

When you have an honest, upright representative, it is your duty to stand by him.

An honest, faithful, vigilant, and able representative has Mr. Orvis been—you know it. No honest man will deny it. Now what is your duty?

He has done the right thing with you, what will you do in return?

Let the 14th of next October tell.

Joseph S. Waream.

The Lewistown "True Democrat," printed at the home of our nominee for senator, says:

It gives us great satisfaction to be able to announce that Mifflin county's first choice, Capt. Jos. S. WAREAM, has been formally placed in the field as the Democratic candidate for State Senator in this District. The conference, after an uncommonly protracted struggle, finally and harmoniously settled upon Capt. Waream. The close of the struggle was in this wise: After the conferees got tired voting each for his own man only, a series of skirmishing or cross firing was commenced, during which all the candidates at one time or another received six votes. Finally Petrikin's conferees voted with Waream's for Waream, giving him six, and Messrs. Watt and Greenleaf of Juniata wheeled in and made eight, thus giving Waream a majority.

We need not tell the people of this county what they know, namely, that JOSEPH S. WAREAM is at once a sturdey Democrat and an honest man. He comes from the workingmen, and is familiar with all the rights as well as the interests of the people of every class. He has a mind not only stored with information, but with solid sense likewise. He is the sort of man that has become scarce in legislative bodies these latter days; but just the sort that is most needed there. If elected, (as we have no doubt he *will* be,) he will fill the measures of his duties with honor to himself and advantage to his constituents.

Firm, but never offensive, in his politics, genial and sociable in his manners, ever ready to do "a good turn" for any one, he has, in the last twenty years, won his way into the hearts of the people, irrespective of party, until at the present he is undoubtedly *the most popular man in Mifflin County.* Hence, we confidently expect, (as we have heretofore intimated,) that little Mifflin will roll up for him no less than 400 majority, and we shall not be at all surprised if the majority shall reach 600. Undoubtedly the people of this county are in earnest in desiring a change in the *kind* of rulers who have sat at Harrisburg, and if they *are* so, none of them will go outside of the county this fall to seek a fit man for Senator.

Capt. Waream, if elected, will go to the Senate simply as a citizen. He belongs to no clique, faction, or "ring," of any sort. Consequently, his only aim and purpose will be to *do right*—to deal justly toward all—and, as far as in him lies, to promote the general welfare of his constituents. In his official capacity, as in his private life, *public enterprise as well as private interests* will be properly encouraged and fairly supported.

Shoot the Traitors!

The following from the Bloomsburg Columbian will suit well for Centre county readers:

In discussing the action of the Wilkes-Barre convention in rejecting a salary-grabber, the Erie Observer remarks:

From this day forth let it be distinctly understood that no man will be allowed to minister at the Democratic altar without pure robes and clean hands. If that be made the invariable and inflexible rule our day of complete triumph will speedily dawn.

So say we. There would be no use in denying the fact that much of the bad legislation of the Republican party is justified, or defended, or its offensiveness palliated, upon the ground that Democrats also supported it, and we would not deny it were there ever so much expediency in doing so. But let it be stated—for it is true—and at the same time let every Democrat who seeks a representative position be warned in advance that hereafter every one who departs in the least from the true faith will be promptly and unanimously denounced as a traitor, as was the practice of the Democracy in the days of its glory, which numbers the days of its success. Let the action of the Wilkes Barre convention, so unanimously and enthusiastically approved by the party, be taken as official notice to all men that the course of all Democrats in official position must be pure and above reproach—they must in all things be faithful to the principles of Jefferson, among which economy in public expenditure and stern opposition to government aid to private speculation are prominent.

Let no man fear that the throwing of a few unfaithful men overboard will weaken the party, however prominent or popular they may be. In this regard we again adopt the language of the Erie Observer.

There is not a man in its ranks—there are no one hundred men whom it cannot afford to retire from public life, to put aside, to cast overboard it need be. If it had steadily insisted upon perfect purity in the character of its public men, it would have secured complete control of the State years ago. The corrupt rings which control the Republican party have only been enabled to perpetuate their infamous rule through Democrats to be found in the legislature elsewhere, who were not one whit better than the Radical reprobates by whom they were surrounded.

Yes throw thousands of them overboard if that be necessary to secure faithful representation. Let it be set down as sure that every representative who is unfaithful will be condemned and repudiated without regard to consequences, and the party will be strengthened by the act. We believe any party that has rogues in its ranks (and all necessarily have) ought to be glad of such a chance to establish its integrity, for, as we often remarked, good character is as surely an element of strength and success in one case as in the other. For some years past the Democracy have been outraged and disgraced by the unfaithfulness of some of its representatives, and these form the chief source of its weakness and want of success. So common has this thing become that it is ordinarily said by Republicans excusing their own partizans for improper action, "one party is as corrupt as the other," or as extravagant, or other wrong doing, as the case may be. Now let the Democracy be placed on its old vantage ground: that it is always faithful to its professions, that it is economical in expenditure, and that it opposes all laws which circumscribe the rights of or oppress the people. To accomplish that end it must purge out every representative who gives a vote inconsistent with its professions. It has begun the good work—let future conventions do as well as Wilkes-Barre has done—let no timid counsel hereafter excuse the unfaithful or pass wrong doing in silence.

John B. Mitchell.

The democracy of this county could not have nominated a more upright gentleman for County treasurer, than John B. Mitchell. His character is as pure and spotless as the driven snow, and every cent of the taxes collected off the citizens of this county, will be safe in the hands of Mr. Mitchell—safe enough even without bail—such is the honesty and integrity of our nominee. The radicals will make a desperate push to defeat him, but let every true democrat and citizen see to it that he is elected. He deserves a large vote, for, when we have men of known integrity, they deserve our support as a reward.

Mr. Mitchell has never been a pestering office seeker; he did not obtain his nomination by any intrigue or bargain—he is not the man to stoop to low means to get an office. Democrats give him a rousing majority, he is a firm and unflinching member of our organization.

The democrats of the third district of Philadelphia, are about kicking Sam Josephs over board. That's right, let the party put out its bad and corrupt men. Josephs has been a disgrace to our party as a member of the legislature, and every honest democrat will say "amen" to his being thrown over board. Some more of the venal legislators can be spared and the party be the better for it.

"John H. Orvis, Esq.,the people demand it. will you explain?"

"John H. Orvis, Esq, Explain! Explain!! Explain!!!"

The above is the kind of stuff with which Bill Brown fills up his paper. Every body in Centre county has read Mr. John H. Orvis' record in the columns of the REPORTER, and the 2nd Tuesday of next October will give the babbling idiot of the Republican such an "explanation" as will make him wonder who struck Levi Miller.

Brown's paper, like an idiot, calls on John H. Orvis to explain. The fool—why didn't he go to the democratic meeting in the court house. If there is any thing wrong in Orvis' record, why it would now be in Brown's place to take it up and explain it. Neither Brown, or any other bigger or littler fool can find fault with Mr. Orvis' record.

Farmers should be happy now! The Radicals who lately nominated the ring candidate for Treasurer, declare their sympathy "with every movement to secure for agriculture and labor their due influence, interests and rights, and the Republican party will be their ally in every just effort to attain their ends." In view of the fact that the grange movement in the West had its origin in the most Radical States in the Union—Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, and others of that ilk—and had its rise out of the oppression of Radical legislation in favor of monopolies and against the interests of "farmers and laborers," it will be readily understood that this is merely a "tub thrown to the whale," and means nothing. So far as the grange movement—which is essentially Democratic—has gone, it has been a fight against the acts of monopolies fostered by Radical legislation; and if the movement spread through this State, as it likely will, the same work will be in hand here—a fight against the monopolies fostered by Radical legislation.—*Clinton Democrat.*

Levi Miller, last week, was in Pennsvalley electioneering. He wore out one pair of boot soles, wore out the heels of two pair of stockings, tore the seat of his breeches spent a little for local option, and went home with a flea in his ear. Running for sheriff spoiled Levi, and running for Assembly will take the kinks out of him completely.

Levi's cake is dough.

We are pleased to see democratic papers generally speak out against the trick of having candidates select their own conferees. This new fangled idea worked out its salvation in the recent senatorial conference in this district, and the bad uses such a privilege can be put to stood out in bold relief. Let the lesson learned be remembered.

Brown's Republican, of last week is rather reserved about Jno. Irvin, and has a communication which the Tuten Republican has as an editorial. Jno. Irvin had better get around and see Brown. Come down handsomely—get Brown a press and he'll make her go.

How Mackey is Paying the State Debt.

With one accord, in simultaneous concert, the Republican newspapers of the State are sounding paens of praise to Robert W. Mackey, because there has been a reduction of one million dollars in the State debt. According to the statement, which is being so widely paraded, the total amount of debt redeemed during August was $574,745 94, and the balance in the treasury at the end of that month (after the payment had been made) was $1,947,363,37. That the whole, or the principal part of this balance, belongs by right to the sinking fund, there is good reason to believe, and that the principal part of it ought at once to be applied in payment of the State debt we have no doubt. Why should Mr. Mackey be praised for applying one fifth of the money on hand in payment of the State debt when his own report shows that he is holding a balance of two million dollars, to be used by himself and other members of the treasury ring for speculative purposes? Why not apply the two millions to the payment of the debt, and reduce the balance to half a million, which would be more than sufficient, for a reserve fund.

The truth is, that what is called the unexpended balance in the State Treasury admitted by Mr. Mackey to be two million at present, is the prize over which each succeeding contest for the office of State Treasury has been carried on. The present system, with its attendant iniquities, dates from the year 1858, when the sinking fund was established. During the whole period from 1858, until the present time, there has only been one Democratic State Treasurer, Wm. V. McGrath, and he only held the office one year. The unexpended balance has purposely been made and kept large. During the administration of William H. Kemble it amounted up to $4,661,886.46, and his booty during 1867 is believed to have exceeded half a million dollars. In other words he pocketed as much money in one year as Mackey has consented to withdraw from his unexpended balance, in order that he might claim credit for paying a portion of the State debt.

The annual elections for State Treasurer have been disgraceful squabbles. They have given rise to much scandal, but half the story has never been told. When the Pennsylvania Railroad desired to put one of its solicitors in the United State Senate, J. Don Cameron, who was then managing the affairs of the family, put forward R. W. Mackey for State Treasurer, and elected him by making a pool, into which the State Treasurership and the Senatorship were cast. Under Mackey arose the Evans and Yerkes scandals, and so much were the people of Pennsylvania disgusted that they decided by more than a hundred thousand majority to take the election of a State Treasurer slip into their own hands. Under these circumstances it was to be expected that the Republican party would put forward some new man of high character some one who would reduce the balance in the treasury and diminish the State debt more rapidly than Mr. Mackey can be expected to do If the masses of the Republican party had been consulted, such would have been the result of the Republican State Convention, but that body was completely under the influence of old party hacks, and the popular will was completely disregared. There is only one course which honest men can now pursue. They must repudiate Mackey at the polls. Not to do so will be to approve all the corruption which has been practiced for years. Are the people of Pennsylvania prepared for that? It is for them to say at the polls on the second Tuesday of October.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1873,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly:

REGISTRY LAW.

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin, and Juniata in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Member of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, for Centre county.

One person for the office of County Treasurer, for said county.

One person for the office of Commissioner for said county.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner for the county of Centre.

Two persons for County Auditor for said county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp., of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the twp., of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp., of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp., of Potter at the house of Daniel Weidensaul, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp., of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp., of Ferguson, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp., of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp., of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp., of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp., of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp., of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp., of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp., of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp., of Penn, at the house of W. E. Musser.

For the twp., of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp., of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp., of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Beak.

For the twp., of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp., at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, "An act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed the 2nd day of June, 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given that the General Election will be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening when the polls shall be closed.

And in and by the said act I am further directed to give notice "that every person except justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned office or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is employed under the Legislature or Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of any incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress and of select or common council of any city, commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector, or clerk of any election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for."

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at their respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspectors shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place; and in case, the person elected judge shall not attend, they the inspector who of votes the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place; or if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers shall have been elected, present at such election, shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special, or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and judges when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspector or either of them from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more, who shall have resided in the State for at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election, and within the two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. Every citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes. No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners, unless first he produce a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or county tax assessed agreeably to the Constitution, and satisfactory evidence either on his oath or affirmation, or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such tax, or on failure to produce a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an inmate between the age of twenty one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this state at least one year next before his application, and made such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does very believe that he is of full age; and as to the time of age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspector, and a note made opposite thereto, by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age shall be called out to the clerks, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person shall be objected to by any one of the judges furnished by the commissioners and assessor, or his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to be naturalized, and is not found on the list or more his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof, but shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bona-fide residence in pursuance of his lawful calling is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified, as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote in the township, ward, or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent, or attempt to prevent any officer of this election, under this from holding such election, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall interrupt or improperly interfere with him in the execution of his duty, or shall block up the window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the peace of such election, or shall use any intimidating threats, force, or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting or restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for any time not less than three nor more than twelve months, and if it shall be shown to the courts where the trials of such offenses shall be had, that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district, or township where the offense was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than two weeks.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intent illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three or more than twelve months. If any person not qualified to vote in this Commonwealth agreeably to law (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offense and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

I also give official notice to the electors of Centre county, that, by an act entitled "Act Act further supplemental to the act relative to the elections of this Commonwealth, approved April 17th, 1869, it is provided as follows:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That it shall be the duty of each of the assessors within this Commonwealth, on the first Monday in June, of each year, to take up the transcript he has received from the county commissioners under the eighth section of the act of fifteenth April, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and proceed to an immediate revision of the same, by striking therefrom the name of every person who is known by him to have died or removed since the last previous assessment from the district of which he is the assessor, whose death or removal from the same shall be made known to him, and to add to the same name of any qualified voter, who shall be known by him to have removed into the district since the last previous assessment, or whose removal into the same shall be or shall have been made known to him, and also the names of all who shall make claim to him to be qualified voters therein. As soon as this revision is completed he shall visit every dwelling house in his district and make careful inquiry of any person whose name is on the list, has died or removed from his district, and if so, to take the name therefrom, or whether any qualified voter resides therein whose name is not on the list and if so, to add the same thereto; and in all cases where a name is added to the list a tax shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall, in all cases ascertain by inquiry, upon what grounds the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of this work, it shall be the duty of each assessor as aforesaid to proceed to make out a list, in alphabetical order, of the white freemen, above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters, in the ward, borough, township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite to each of said names state whether said freeman is or is not a housekeeper, and if he is the number of his residence, in towns where the same are numbered with the street, alley or court, in which situated; and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley, or court, on which said house fronts. Also the occupation of the person; and where he is not a housekeeper, the occupation, and place of boarding, and with whom, and if working for another, the name of the employer; and write opposite each of said names the word "voter;" where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceeding a voter of said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized, the name shall be marked with the letter "N;" where the person has merely declared his intention to become a citizen, and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I.;" where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two, as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if the person has moved into the election district to reside, since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the further duty of each assessor, as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein imposed, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amounts upon each, and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall immediately add the names to the duplicate, of the ward, borough, township, or district in which they have been assessed.

SEC. 2. On the list being completed, and the assessments made as aforesaid, the same shall forthwith be returned to the county commissioners, who shall cause duplicate copies of said lists, with the observations and explanations, required to be noted and aforesaid, to be made out as soon as practicable, and placed in the hands of the assessor, who shall, prior to the 1st of August in each year, put one copy thereof on the door of, or on the house where the election of the respective district is required to be held, and retain the other in his possession, for the inspection, free of charge, of any person resident in said election district, who shall desire to see the same; and it shall be the duty of said assessor to add, from time to time, on the personal application of any one claiming the right to vote, the name of such claimant, and mark opposite the name "C. V.," and immediately assess him with a tax, noting, as in all other cases, his occupation, residence, whether a boarder or housekeeper; if a boarder, with whom he boards, and whether naturalized, or designing to be marked in all cases the letters, opposite the name, "N." or "D. I." as the case may be, if the person claiming to be assessed be naturalized, he shall exhibit to the assessor his certificate of naturalization, and if he claims that he designs to be naturalized before the next ensuing election, he shall exhibit the certificate of his declaration or intention; in all cases where any ward, borough, township, or election district is divided into two or more precincts, the assessor shall note in all his assessments, the election precinct in which each elector resides, and shall make a separate return for each to the county commissioners, in all cases in which a return is required from him by the provisions of this act; and the county commissioners making duplicate copies of all such returns, shall make duplicate copies of the voters in each precinct, separately, and shall furnish the same to the assessor; and the copies required by this act to be placed on the doors of, or on election places on or before the 1st of August, in each year, shall be placed on the door of, or on the election place in each of said districts.

SEC. 3. After the assessments have been completed, on the tenth day preceeding the second Tuesday in October in this year, the assessor shall, on the Monday immediately following, make a return to the county commissioners of the names of all persons assessed by him since the return required to be made by him by the second section of this act, noting opposite each name the observations and explanations required to be noted as aforesaid; and the county commissioners shall, therefore, cause the same to be added to the return required by the section of this act, and a full and correct copy thereof to be made, containing the names of all persons so returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, townships, or precincts, and furnish the same, together with the necessary election blanks, to the officers of the election in said ward, borough, townships or precints on or before six o'clock, in the morning of the second Tuesday in October; and no man shall be permitted to vote at the election on that day whose name is put on said list unless he shall make proof of his right to vote, as hereafter required.

SEC. 4. On the day of election any person whose name is not on said list, and claiming the right to vote at said election shall produce at least one qualified voter of the district as a witness to the residence of the claimant in the district in which he claims to be a voter, for the period of at least ten days next preceeding said election, which witness shall take and subscribe a written, or partly written and partly printed affidavit to the fact stated to him, which affidavit shall define clearly where the residence is of the person so claiming the right to vote shall also take and subscribe a written or partly written and partly printed affidavit stating, to the best of his knowledge and belief, where such person resides; that he is a citizen of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania and of the United States; that he has resided in the commonwealth one year; or if formerly a citizen therein, and has moved therefrom, that he has resided therein six months next preceeding said election; that he has not removed into the district for the purpose of voting therein; that he has paid a state and county tax within two years, which was assessed at least ten days before said election, and if a naturalized citizen, that he has been naturalized by what court he was naturalized, and also produce his certificate of naturalization for examination; the said affidavit shall also state when and where the tax claimed to be paid by the affidavit was assessed, and when, where, and to whom paid; and if such person be a native born citizen of the United States, (or if born elsewhere) shall state the fact in his affidavit, and shall produce evidence that he has been naturalized, or that he is entitled to citizenship by reason of his fathers naturalization,) and shall further state in his affidavit that he is at the time of taking the affidavit between the ages of 21 and 22 years, that he has resided in the state one year, and in the election district ten days next preceding such election, he shall be entitled to vote, although he shall not have paid taxes; the said affidavit of all such person making such claims, and the affidavit of the witness to their residence, shall be preserved by the election board, and at the close of the election they shall be enclosed with the list of voters, tally list and other papers required by law to be filed by the return judges with the prothonotary, and shall remain on the file therewith in the prothonotary's office, subject to examination, as other election papers are; if the election officers find that the applicant or applicants possess all the legal qualifications of voters, he or they shall be permitted to vote and the name or names shall be added to the list of taxables by the election officers, the word "tax" being added where the claimant claims to vote on age; the same words being added by the clerks in each case respectively on the list of persons voting at such elections.

SEC. 5. It shall be lawful for any qualified citizen of the district, notwithstanding the name of the proposed voter is contained on the list of resident taxables, to challenge the vote of such person, whereupon the same proof of the right of suffrage as is now required by law, shall be publicly made and acted upon by the election board, and the vote admitted for rejected, according to the evidence; every person claiming to be a naturalized citizen shall be required to produce his naturalization certificate at the election before voting, except where he has been for ten years consecutively, a voter in the district in which he offers to vote; and on the vote of such person being received, it shall be the duty of the election officer to write or stamp on such certificate the word 'voted, with the month and year; and if any election officer or officers shall receive a second vote on the same day by virtue of the same certificate, excepting where sons are entitled to vote by virtue of the naturalization of their fathers, they and the persons who shall offer such second vote, upon so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, be fined or imprisoned, or both, at the discretion of the court; but the fine shall not exceed one hundred dollars in each case nor the imprisonment one year; the like punishment shall be inflicted on conviction, on the officers of election who shall neglect or refuse to make or cause to be made, the indorsement required as aforesaid, on said naturalization certificate.

SEC. 6. If any election officer shall refuse or neglect to require such proof of suffrage as is prescribed by this law, or the laws to which this is a supplement, from any person offering to vote whose name is not on the list of assessed voters, or whose right to vote is challenged by any qualified voter present, and shall admit such persons to vote without requiring such proof, every person so offending shall upon conviction, be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced, for every such offense, to pay a fine of not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to undergo an imprisonment not more than one year, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 7. Ten days preceding every election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, it shall be the duty of the assessor to attend at the place fixed by law for holding the election district, and then and there hear all applications of persons who have been omitted from the list of assessed voters, and who claim the right to vote or whose rights have originated since the same was made out, and shall show that they are entitled to the right of suffrage in such district, on the personal application of the claimant only, and forthwith assess them with the proper tax. After completing the list, a copy thereof shall be placed on the door of or on the house where the election is to be held, at least eight days before the election; and at the election shall be pursued in all respects, as is required by this act and the acts to which it is a supplement, for the general election in October. The assessors shall also make the same return to the county commissioners of all assessments made by virtue of this section; and the county commissioners shall furnish copies thereof to the election officers in each district, in like manner, in all respects, as is required at the general election in October.

SEC. The same rules and regulations shall apply at every special election, and every separate city, borough, or ward elected, in all respects as at the general election in October.

SEC. 9. The respective assessors, inspectors and judges of the elections shall each have the power to administer oaths to any persons claiming the right to be assessed or the right of suffrage, or in regard to any other matter or thing required to be done or inquired into by any of said officers under this act; and willful false swearing by any person in relation to any matter or thing concerning which they shall be lawfully interogated by any of said officers, shall be punished as perjury.

SEC. 10. The assessors shall each receive the same compensation for the time necessarily spent in performing the duties hereby enjoined, as is provided by law for the performance of their other duties, to be paid by the county commissioners as in other cases; and it shall not be lawful for one assessor to assess a tax preceeding the election to be held on the second Tuesday in October in any year, or within ten days next before any election at which any of President and Vice President of the United States; any violation of this provision shall be a misdemeanor, and subject the officers so offending to a fine, on conviction, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to imprisonment, not exceeding three months, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 11. On the petition of five or more citizens of the county stating under oath that they verily believe that frauds will be practiced at the election about to be held at any district named in said petition, it shall be the court of common pleas of said county, if in session, or if not, a judge is vacation, to appoint two judicious, sober and intelligent citizens of the county to act as overseers who shall be selected from different political parties where the inspectors belong to different parties, and where both of said inspectors belong to the same political party, both of the overseers shall be taken from the opposite political party; said overseers shall have the right to be present with the officers of the election, during the whole time the same is held, to witness the counting and the returns made out and signed by the election officers, to keep a list of votes, if they see proper; to challenge any person offering to vote, and to interrogate him and his witness under oath, in regard to his right of suffrage at said election, and to examine the voters produced; and the officers of said election are required to afford to said overseers so elected and appointed every convenience and facility for the discharge of their duties; if said election officers shall refuse to permit said overseers to be present, to inspect and perform their duties as aforesaid, or if they shall be driven away from the polls by violence and intimidation, all the votes polled at such election district may be rejected by any tribunal trying to contest under said election: Provided, that no person signing a petition shall be appointed overseer.

SEC. 12. If any prothonotary, clerk, or the deputy of either, or any person, shall affix the seal of office to any naturalization paper, or permit the same to be given out in blank, whereby it may be fraudulently used, or fail to issue a certificate to any person who shall not have been duly examined and sworn in open court, in the presence of some of the judges thereof, according to act of Congress, or shall aid in, connive, or in any way permit the issue of any fraudulent naturalization certificate, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; or if any one shall fraudulently use any such certificate of naturalization, knowing that it was fraudulently used, or shall vote, or attempt to vote thereon, or if any one shall vote or attempt to vote on any certificate of naturalization not issued to him, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; and either or any of the persons, their aiders or abetters, guilty of either of the misdemeanors aforesaid, shall, on conviction, be fined in a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisoned in the proper penitentiary for a period not exceeding three years.

SEC. 13. Any person who on oath or affirmation, in or before any court of this State, or officer authorized to administer oaths shall, to procure a certificate of naturalization for himself or any other person, willfully depose; declare or affirm any matter to be fact, knowing the same to be false, shall in like manner deny any matter to be fact knowing the same to be deemed guilty of perjury; and any certificate of naturalization issued in pursuance of any such disposition, declaration or affirmation, shall be null and void; and it shall be the duty of the court issuing the same upon proof being made before it, that it was fraudulently obtained to take immediate measures for recalling the same for cancellation, and any person who shall vote or attempt to vote, on any paper so obtained, or who shall in any way aid in, connive at, or have an agency in the issue circulation or use of any fraudulent naturalization certificates, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor; and upon conviction thereof shall undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary for not more than two years, and pay a fine not more than one thousand dollars, for every such offense, or either or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 14. An assessor, election officer or person appointed as an overseer, who shall neglect or refuse to perform any duty enjoined by this act without reasonable or legal cause shall be subject to a penalty of one hundred dollars, and if any assessor shall assess any person as a voter who is not qualified, he shall be guilty of misdemeanor in office, and on conviction be punished by fine or imprisonment, and also be subject to an action for damages by the party aggrieved; and if any person shall fraudulently alter, add to, deface or destroy, any list of votes made out as directed by this act, or tear down or remove the same from the place it has been fixed, with fraudulent or mischievous intent or for any improper purpose the persons so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 15. All elections for city, boroughs, wards, townships, and election officers shall hereafter be held on the second Tuesday of October, subject to all provisions of the laws regulating the election of such officers not inconsistent with this act; the persons elected to such offices at that time shall take their places at the expiration of the terms of the persons holding the same at the time of such election; but no election for the office of assessors or assistant assessor shall be held under this act until the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

SEC. 16. At all elections hereafter under the laws of the Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 17. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the Commonwealth to prepare forms for all the blanks made necessary by this act, and furnish copies of the same to the county commissioners of the several counties of the Commonwealth; and the commissioners of each county shall as soon as neces ary, after receipt of the same, at the proper expense of the county, procure and furnish to all election officers of the election districts of their respective counties copies of such blanks, as may be rendered necessary for the discharge of their duties under this act.

SEC. 18. That the citizens of this State temporarily in the citizens of the State or of the United States government, on clerical or other duty, and who do not vote where thus employed, shall not be thereby deprived of the right to vote in their several election districts if otherwise duly qualified.

Amendment to Constitution, U. S.

SEC. 1 The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

First and Second Section of the, Act of Congress of March 31, 1870.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that all citizens of the United States, who are, or shall be otherwise qualified by law to vote at any election by the people, in any State, Territorial sub-division, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; any Constitution, law, custom, usage or regulation of any State or Territory, or by, or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, that if by or under the authority of the Constitution or laws of any State or laws of any Territory, any act shall be required to be done as a prerequisite or qualification for voting, and by such Constitution or law, persons or officers are or shall be charged with the performance of duties in furnishing to citizens an opportunity to perform such prerequisite and to become qualified to vote, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; and if any such person or officer shall refuse or knowingly omit to give full effect to this section, he shall, for every such offense, forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars to the person aggrieved thereby to be recovered by an action on the case, with full costs, and such allowance for counsel fees as the court shall deem just, and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof, be fined not less than five hundred dollars, nor be imprisoned not less than one year, or both at the discretion of the court.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

Sept 11-1873.

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY SEPT. 25, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——Mrs. Rebecca Herr of Salona, long familiarly known and beloved in the Valley as Aunt Beckie, died at the residence of her son, Mr. George Herr, in that place on last Thursday at the advanced age of ninety-five years and seven months.

——Rev. Miller this week broke ground for the erection of a new building on the bank lot, opposite the Reporter office, the lower story of which is to be used as a drug store.

——Who desires to buy a first class store-stand, grist and saw-mill, with clear land for farming and excellent timber. Such a property is offered for sale by T. F. Throne, (Foster's well-known old stand) in Brushvalley. See advertisement. No better chance for investment.

——Mr. Jacob Koch brought two monster tomatoes to this office a few days ago, which are hard to beat. One alone will make a "mess."

——The Centre Hall base ballists went to Spring Mills on Saturday to play a game with the Spring Millers—our boys are tip top players, but the Sprng Millers came out tip-topest this time.

——On Tuesday of last week, a little boy by name of Hanna living in Gregg twp. had his leg broken above the ankle. No particulars.

——Wade, the Lycoming county murderer is sentenced to be hanged. The final day for his execution is not yet fixed. He will now have a chance to straighten the "kinks" in his rope.

——Picnics are still in season. The Egg Hill Sabbath school held one on Saturday last.

——Sabbath breakers will remember that there is a heavy penalty imposed for shooting, hunting, and fishing on that day. Be careful.

——Our county fair commences Oct. 7th to continue four days. Farmers, this is your fair, try and make it a success. Take your agricultural products there and place them on exhibition.

——We acknowledge the receipt of Chicago dailies, from our friend E. L. S. of Joliet.

——The dysentery is abating at Millheim, we are pleased to say. That town has been sorely afflicted—there were some 16 or 20 deaths in something like a little over a month. The disease is not contagious, the doctors say.

——Selin's Grove, Sept. 18th 1873.—Editor Reporter: I received the following account of the death of John Metzler, formerly of the Loop, from a prominent merchant of Joliet, Illinois. Mr. Metzler's home was in Joliet at the time of the accident: He had been working in the car yard for six months when he took a position on a coal train as brakeman, and was on his second trip at the time he was killed. The car upon which he was standing was laden with old R. R. Iron. He was found in the wreck, in an upright position, one old rail bent entirely around him, and with his lantern in his hand.

He says, further, "John was a good boy, well liked by all his companions, and no one could say anything against his character."

It will certainly be a source of comfort to his friends to know that he was respected by his friends and companions.

A. A. K.

——Several new stores are in contemplation here. A party from Bucks county think of establishing a millinery and fancy store; a new building is talked of for a grocery, and work has commenced on a new building for a drug store. Centre Hall has no watchmaker and jeweler—nearest is Bellefonte—we think this would be a good point.

——John Shuey, died at Lemont, on last Thursday, 18th. The deceased fell from a barn some ten years ago, and never recovered from the injuries sustained, and has been in a disabled condition until death at length relieved his sufferings.

——Mr. Benj. Arney, of near Centre Hall, has the celebrated Late Rose Potatoes for sale, at $1 per bushel. He has 50 which weigh 62½ lbs., and 50 which weigh 52½ lbs. From 1½ bushels of seed, Mr. Arney raised 57 bushels of fine potatoes. They are not excelled for table use. Specimens of these potatoes were left at the Reporter office and at Wolf's store, where orders for the same can be left. 3t.

——A bold robbery was committed on the streets of Lock Haven on last Thursday night 11th, between the hours of 9 and 10. As Mr. Royer, of Mifflinburg, was leisurely walking along one of the lower streets, he was violently assaulted by three men and knocked to the ground, when he became insensible; how long he remained in this state is not known, but on arriving at conciousness, he found that he had been robbed of his purse with all its contents, about $63. He had some valuable papers in his possession at the time, which were not molested. No clue to the identity or whereabouts of the villians has yet been discovered.

Mr. Editor:—If you have not, up to this time, been called upon to record the death of Mrs. Stover, I would inform you that she died on Monday 15th, aged 86 years, and was at the time of her death residing with her son, Daniel Stover, near Booneville. She was was a very estimable old lady, and her death was mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends; she was formerly a resident of Pennsvally; she moved here with her husband about 30 years ago. On the Sunday preceding her death, she attended services at the Evangelical church, in Booneville, of which she has always been a respected member—she died upon the following morning suddenly.

For the Reporter.

WOLFE'S STORE, Sept. 15th, 1873.

John G. Sankey, of Centre Hall, the Democratic nominee for commissioner, made a short visit to this place Thursday last, and received an enthusiastic welcome from all the citizens of the place and vicinity. A false report has been circulated in some parts of the county, that the democrats of Miles were dissatisfied with the nomination for Commissioner. This is a direct falsehood and an imposition on the Democrats of Brushvalley. The rads, who have circulated these vile reports, will find, when the time comes to stand up for Mr. Sankey, that every true democrat and all others of this vicinity, who have the interests of the county at heart, will not fail to cast their vote for the man who has ever stood by and defended the the best interests of the county, and thus vindicate by their actions the vile reports which the Radical party have circulated about him.

MILES.

On Saturday last, the members of the St. Marks Snnday school, held a picnic upon the grounds of the Sugar Valley camp meeting association. It was numerously attended by people from all parts of the valley and surrounding neighborhood. Adresses were made to an appreciative audience by Rev. Stambach and Mr. Jno. Smith. A sumptuous repast was prepared for the occasion, of which all present were cordially invited to partake; the meeting was considered by all to have been a success in every particular, and reflects great credit upon the members of the association.

——The Sugar Valley Camp Case.—This case, known as the Sugar Valley Camp Meeting case, after the examination of a few witnesses, was, at the suggestion of the Court, settled by the parties, the Defendants paying the costs and Plaintiff's attorney, and the Plaintiff discontinuing two civil suits brought by him against same parties and paying the costs thereon. His Honor Judge Mayer took occasion to remark that this was just the kind of a case that should be settled, as it had grown out of a mistake as to the law; that the act of 1822, which prohibited trafficing within three miles of a Camp Meeting, had been generally supposed to be a good law, but that the Supreme Court had recently held that it only applied to the sale of liquor. It was quite manifest from the testimony given in Court that Madam Rumor had greatly exaggerated this case, and in fact there were no riotous proceedings on the part of the Camp Meeting people, but that a personal encounter had grown out of the attempt to enforce the provisions of the law prohibiting trafficing within three miles of a Camp Meeting.—*Dem.*

FIRES IN SUGAR VALLEY.—The slaughter houses of J. Kleckner and M. Fetterhoof in Sugar Valley, were burnt down on Monday night. On the night of 6, the schoolhouse at Schracktown was burnt down, supposed to have been an incendiary job.

——FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning of last week, Henry Gilbert, son of Henry Gilbert, aged 15 years, in the employ of Daniel Kern, in Beaver township, Snyder Co., was instantly killed by a piece of timber falling from the second story of a building and striking him on the head.—Post.

——TUMOR REMOVED.—On Wednesday morning of last week Dr. Atlee, of Philadelphia, assisted by Dr. Strawbridge, of Danville, Dr. Hayes, of Muncy, and several Lewisburg physicians successfully removed a very large tumor from the person of Mrs. Miles Irvin, of Lewisburg. The tumor contained 24½ qrts., of fluid and weighed 53 pounds. The lady has suffered for years from the tumor, and is now in a fair way to speedy recovery.—*Journal*

——POULTRY.—Having been appointed to solicit poultry breeders to exhibit their stock at the ensuing Agricultural Fair of Centre Co. I, would say, that it is very desirable that all those who intend to exhibit, should notify me before the week of the Fair, so that I may be enabled to make provision to have shedding prepared to accommodate the same. Exhibitors will provide their own coops and water fountains. Coops made of three feet plastering lath, three feet each way and two and one half inches space between slath, with a slide opening for cleansing, is a very good size for three fowls. Premium lists will be furnished on application

WM. SHORTLIDGE
Bellefonte Pa.

The Juniata Valley Bank, Mifflintown, had a run on last Monday, and suspended.

The barn of Gen. John P. Taylor, near Reedsville, was destroyed by fire on the night of 17th, with the entire crop, 1500 bushels grain, 75 tons hay, wagons, &c. The loss falls heavy on tenant. Taylor's insurance $1800.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD DISASTER—TWENTY PERSONS KILLED.

Grand Rapids, Mich., September 19—Midnight.—The express train going east on the Detroit and Millwaukee railroad, which left Grand Rapids at 6.30 p.m., consisting of thirteen coaches and one baggage car, ran off the track between Lowell and Ada. It is rumored that the entire train went into a ditch, killing twenty persons and wounding many others. Physicians are now leaving for the scene of disaster, and preparations are being hastily made for the relief of the sufferers.

A GREAT WANT HAS BEEN SUPPLIED.

Prof. S. H. WRIGHT has opened a Barber Shop in Centre Hall, where he is ready and willing to do any thing in the art Tonsorial in the best possible manner.

If you wish to have a pleasant shave,
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call on me in my saloon,
At morning, eve, or busy noon,
For I can move as true a hand
As any barber in the land.
And the very best that I can do,
Just call on me, I'll do for you.

sep25 tf. S. H. WRIGHT.

DEATHS.

Died on the 18th inst. in Harris Township, Franklin, son of William Grove, Aged 5 years 2 months & 3 days.

On 14th, near Logansville, Margaret, widow of Michael Stover, aged 86 years.

On 15th, inst., in Millheim, Frederick Willow, aged 85 years 5 months & 11 days.

For the Reporter.

William Stitzer, Sr. was born on the 10th day of July A. D. 1810, in Union Co., and died at Bellefonte the 17th day of Sept. 1873.

Death has once more entered our midst, and this time it has taken a father from the circle. Mr. Stitzer has been afflicted with the disease which finally terminated his life, for over eight years; and, although, at times, during those years, he suffered the most excruciating pains, yet, by his patience, with which he endured his sufferings, caused himself to be loved not only in this life, by all who knew him, but he has also caused his memory to be deeply imbedded in the hearts of all around him; although the summons was quick, and when it was least expected, yet he meekly bowed his head in subjection to the stern mandate of heaven, and peacfully passed away.

He was a member of the Evangelical church upwards of thirty years, during which he led a true, consistent and christian life. He is gone—but we will not mourn his loss; for why should we? We know that he was pleasant and cheerful in life, calm and serene in death—that he is glorified in Eternity, and that he is now reaping an abundant harvest of celestial enjoyment around the dazzling throne of God, who controlleth the destiny of man.

Kind readers, let us profit by this, another removal by death. Let us ever be firm in the right as was the departed one. Let us ever remember that there are two paths in this life;—on the one hand, opens the thorny path which leads to the calm and affluent retreats of christianity, there to bask in the golden Sunlight of God's favor,—of unmitigated fruition, made sweeter by an uninterrupted intercourse with the memory of such who have passed through the ordeal of this life unscathed, as did father Stitzer; but remember that on the other hand we see the inviting path of sin and folly. May we, earnestly, implore the smiles of God, upon our exertions to enter the former path. May we be impressed with the solemnity of the removal of our friends by death; and when the battle of this life is fought and that hideous foe of mankind (*Sin*) lies prostrate beneath us, may we enter the Haven of eternal rest, as peacfully as did father Stitzer.

"Gone but not forgotten."

E. G. Y.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst, at the Lutheran Parsonage Centre Hall Pa., by Rev. J. Keller Miller, Mr Jacob W. Hazell, and Miss Emma A. Shaffer, both of Madisonburg Pa.

On the 14th inst, by the same, at the Old Fort Pa., Mr. Jacob F. Steele and Miss Ellie Weaver, both of Bellefonte Pa.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The citizens of Potter township are hereby notified, agreeably to law, that on all School Tax paid over to the undersigned on or before November 4th, next, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent; and on all paid within one month after said date the full sum will be claimed, after which all such Taxes remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of a Collector with an addition of 5 per centum.

JAS. C. BOAL,
4aug2m Treasurer.

LIVE STOCK at PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned, having been burned out, offers the following live Stock at private sale:

SIX HEAD OF WORK HORSES.

THREE MILK COWS.

ELEVEN HEAD YOUNG CATTLE.

This stock can be seen at the residence of the subscriber, about 1½ miles west of Old Fort.

18aug3t A. KRUMREIN.

THE GRAND PRAIRIE TRAGEDY.

A DESPERATE MISCELLANEOUS FIGHT—OLD STYLES RESUMED.

New Orleans, August 20.—One of the most terrible tragedies that have ever been committed in this State occured at Old Grand Prairie, in the parish of St. Landry, on the 11th instant. Between the families of two men, named Augustin Guillory and Felix Soileau, an old fued has long subsisted. On Saturday night two of the sons of these men, Dreux Guillory and Felix Soileau, Jr., met at a ball, and being somewhat flushed with wine, they had little trouble in getting up a quarrel. The interference of friends prevented any serious consequences for the moment, but both of them returned home with expressed purposes of settling their quarrel at no distant day. Both of them next day called seconds into requisition, and on Monday, the 11th instant, they appeared at the Old Grand Prairie for the purpose of fighting an old-fashioned Creole fistduel. There were upwards of 100 persons in attendance to witness the fight, and the most intense interest was manifested in it. Augustin Guillory was present as his son's second, and one Carroll Blackman acted in the same capacity for Soileau. All the friends of both parties—and they were many—were present to witness the combat, and a spirit of ill-suppressed vindictiveness was evident on both sides. Before the fight commenced old Guillory endeavored to pick a quarrel with Blackman, and was only quieted when assured that he would get fight enough when their principals had satisfied themselves. The combat then commenced, and after a few strokes, Soileau cried "enough," and admitted his pugilistic inferiority. Upon this old Guillory advanced with a drawn pistol, and commenced swinging it about in a threatening manner. Soileau then fled, but was quickly followed by a ball from the pistol in the hand of Guillory, which grazed him but did no serious injury. Blackman immediately drew his pistol and levelled at the old desperado, but somebody caught his arm and held him in a tight grasp, while Guillory advanced and shot him under the left shoulder blade, the ball passing across to the shoulder on the other side. Blackman fell to the ground, and while in a recumbent position, fired three times at the retreating form of Guillory, bringing him to the earth. Guillory received a ball in the thigh bone which completely shattered the same; a flesh wound across the breast, and a third ball entered his back on one side and ranged diagonally across the breast to the other, but did not come out. Two of the wounds are considered mortal. Blackman died in five minutes.

In the meantime young Gillory was not idle. He advanced, pistol in hand, to a man named Vidrime, a friend of Soileau's, and killed him in a single shot. He then directed his pistol towards one Ortega, but the cap snapped, whereupon the latter fired his with more success, killing young Gillory on the spot, and thus the battle ended. When the firing commenced all the people not personally interested in the affair stamped. Next day the dead were buried, after the usual inquest. Three of the parties were arrested, but were subsequently released on parole till an examination takes place.

A NEVADA STAGE ROBBERY.

Four Brigands Make Fourteen Passengers Sit on a Redwood Log while they Blow Open the Safe —Bagging $12,000.

From the Davenport (Iowa) Gazette.

Our readers will remember the telegraphic accounts, three or four weeks ago, of the halting of a stage in Nevada by brigands, who robbed Wells, Fargo & Co.'s safe of a large sum of money. A citizen of Davenport, E. Baldwin, Chief Engineer of the Davenport and St. Paul Railroad, was a passenger on the stage. He writes an account of the affair to a friend. He says he left Coltax at 4 P. M., with thirteen other passengers, destination Downieville, Sierra county. At the start they ascended 1,000 feet, then descended 1,000 feet, and then repeated the ascension, and just as the coach reached the last summit four men sprang from behind rocks, seized the leaders by the bit, and bade the driver "get down from there." It was some time, Mr. Baldwin says, before the passengers could understand the interruption, but at last they were made to comprehend it without much ceremoney. The driver was ordered to take the horses from the coach and lead them to one side. He obeyed. Next the passengers were told to dismount and seat themselves on a redwood log. As each of the robbers held a double-barrelled shotgun, and swore that somebody's brains would be spilled unless "you step right lively, now," the order was obeyed with alacrity. "I tell you, my friend," writes Mr. B., "I felt terribly put out!"

The passengers sat still as mice under cover of the shotguns, and silently watched the operations of the robbers in getting at the contents of the safe. The scoundrels drilled holes about the lock and elsewhere in the door, poured powder into the openings, tamped them, and then lighted the fuse. In a half minute there was a thick puff of smoke, a dull, heavy sound, and there lay the safe open. It was but the work of a minute to sack the bags of gold and packages of greenbacks, and then the robbers ordered the passengers to mount. The travellers obeyed and took their seats; then the driver was ordered to "hitch up, and he did as he was told—and was requested to "drive on quick and not lag once for a mile." And the way the four-horse team flew away from the locality would astonish a locomotive. The robbers gobbled between $8,000 and $12,000.

After making the aforesaid mile in uncommonly quick time, the passengers got to comparing notes concerning the "late interruption," and it was ascertained that every man of the fourteen had a revolver safely stowed away in his trunk or valise. Not a man among them had a weapon about his clothes when the robbers were at hand.

When the stage reached Grass Valley the passengers told the people the "story of their sufferings!" And they were laughed at. "Fourteen passengers of you ordered to sit on a redwood log by four robbers armed with nothing but d——d old shot guns, and you did it—you squatted, did you, while they robbed the safe?" was the gist of the remarks of the Grass Valleyites, delivered with looks and accents of scorn

Mr. Baldwin says one experience of the kind is enough for him—he wouldn't go across the street to meet another.

DISTRIBUTION OF AN ESTATE.

The supreme court (Judge Mercur delivering the opinion) has decided as follows on an appeal from the orphans' court of Lebanon county in a rare and important case:

John Person died intestate leaving a widow and five grandchildren. His three children—Sarah, Amanda and David—all died prior to his death. Sarah and Amanda each left one child and David left three children. These five grandchildren are the only living lineal descendants of the intestate, and are equaly removed from him. The question presented is whether, in the distribution of the estate of the intestate, the children of David are chargeable with advancements made to their father in his lifetime. If the intestate had left surviving him a child or children against whom their grandchildren were claiming, it is clear they are so chargeable. In that case they would take by representation such shares only as their father would have taken if he had been living at the death of the intestate. How do they take in this case? The second section of the act of 8th April, Pur. Dig. 897, pl. 9, 11, provides, "If such intestate leave grandchildren, but no child or other descendant, being the issue of a deceased grandchild, the estate shall descend to and be distributed among such grandchildren." The facts in this case are precisely those indicated by the statute quoted. The intestate left grandchildren but he left no children and no descendants which were the issue of a deceased grandchild. The estate shall be distributed among his grandchildren. How shall it be distributed? Shall it be by representation *per stirpes* or shall it be *per capita*?

Under the statute of distributions, 22 and 23 Cer. 11, which is very similar to our own, it is held that they take *per capita*, that is equal shares in their own right, 2 Black. Conum. 517; 2 Will. on exec's. 1349. So under our act of 19th April, 1794 it was held, where the intestator's children are all dead, all of them having left children, the parties take *per capita* or each an equal share in his own right. Earnest et al. vs. Earnest et al. 5 Rawle 213. The act of 8th April, 1833, has received the same construction. That is when all the heirs are in equal degree of consanguinity to the intestate they take *per capita*. Miller's Appeal, 3 Wr 387. Kronl's appeal 10 P. F. Smith 380. It is true the second section of the act of 27th April, 1855, Pur. Dig. 808, pl. 26, changes the will of distribution among collaterals; but does not change it as to grandchildren of the intestate. Kronl's appeal *supra*. Then David's children do not take by representation through him. They, as well as the other two grandchildren, take in their own right. Unless expressly so declared by statute. It is contrary to reason to hold them liable for advances made to one who is a stranger to their title. Neither the letter nor the spirit of the statute will make a grandchild liable for advances made to one under or through whom he does not claim.

The novel case of Earnest vs. Earnest, *supra*: Teverier vs Rittenhouse 4 Whar. 130. Christy's appeal 1 Grant 369: M'Conkey vs. M'Conkey 9 Watts 332: and Hughes appeal 7 P. F. Smith 179, have been cited as establishing a contrary doctrine. We do not controvert the correctness of construction given to the statute in each of those cases. In each of them the fact were entirely different from the present case. In each of them the interest left surviving children and grandchildren. His heirs were standing in different degrees of consanguinity to him. Hence the rule established for the benefit of their surviving children applied. It follows that where there are no surviving children of the intestate to invoke the aid of the statute relating to advancement, the children of a deceased child do not take subject to advancements made to their father. Skinner vs. Wayne, 2 Jones (N. C.) Eq. Reports 42. The learned judge therefore erred in confirming the report of the auditor; and the first three assignments of error are sustained. This renders it unnecessary to consider the fourth assignment.

Decree reversed so far as it relates to the distribution among the several grandchildren of the intestate and the record is remitted for the orphans' court to proceed in con ormity to the above decision; and it is ordered that the appellees pay the costs of this appeal.

WHO SHALL OWN THE RAILROADS.

England owns and controls all the telegraphic lines in that country. It is an expensive and fruitless operation. But despite this fact a movement is on foot looking to a purchase of the railroads of the nation by the government. Both these schemes have advocates and defenders in the United States. A bill for the purchase of the telegraph lines has been discussed in Congress, and the Post-master-General is in favor of this scheme. He shuts his eyes to the failure of the English plan, and endeavors to fasten the rotten and valueless system upon the United States. The purchase of the railroads of the nation by the Federal government also has advocates. Among them is Hon. Amasa Walker, of Massachussetts. He declares that a remedy for the evil of exorbitant transportation charges is be found in a government management of the railroads, and urges that the government begin buying up the roads, starting with the great East trunk lines, and continuing until it shall have purchased them all. Mr. Walker asserts that railroads can carry freights for one-half and even one-third the rates they now charge. He proposes that the farmers of the West shall make the purchase and control of the railroads the leading point in their policy, and conduct their campaign upon this idea until the change is effected.

In opposition to Mr. Walker's scheme and reasoning, and in order to arrest the attention of the farmers of the West at this time, the St. Louis Republican presents the matter in several plain and practical aspects. In the first place that able journal puts down the aggregate cost of the railroads of the United States at $8,150,423,067, declares their absorption would increase the national debt to $5,299,000,000, and continues: "Of course, the government would have railroad property to represent three-fifths of this enormous debt; but the experience of all those States that have owned railroad property, Missouri, Tennessee, Illinois and others, is that such property in the hands of the government is not worth one-half its estimated value; in fact, it is more trouble than it is worth, for it involved endless fraud, embezzlement and defalcations, and corrupts the whole civil service of the State.

The management of the railroads s also shown to be of such an enormous character as to preclude Federal government from embarking in such a business. In 1870 there were 1,172,040 persons engaged in transportation in the United States; of these the Republican estimates one-half are connected with railroads. Sixty thousand office-holders, of all kinds, are supposed to be connected with the present government, or in other words, remarks the Telegraph, "the conduct of the railroads requires nine times as many persons as the conduct of the civil government, and eight times as much as the civil and the army together. The gross earnings of the railroads in 1872 were $473,241,055, which is $100,000,000 more than the total receipts of the government for the same year. Imagine 600,000 office-holders, added to the civil service of the government, and the disbursements of the Federal government augmented to $747,000,000 per annum, and some idea may be had of the overshadowing propositions and the irresistible power of the administration that should control these officeholders and disburse this money."

It is also urged with great truth and force that it would cost far more to run railroads owned by the government than those managed by private enterprise. As an enforcement of this position it is stated that the goverment had with the Union Pacific Railroad resulted in frauds to the amount of forty-two million dollars. The management of the Georgia State road by an agent under Governer Bullock involved great frauds and in Vermont the connection of the State with a railroad has been the source of vast corruption." These facts are of such a convincing character that they ought to kill in the bud this movement in favor of the Federal government purchasing the railroads of the country. The nation cannot afford to shoulder their cost, nor is it prudent to increase the office-holders or corruption fund of the Federal administration. They are each sufficiently potent and dangerous at the present time.

CHICAGO.

Disastrous Fire—Sixty-Four Dwellings in Ruins—Loss $250,000.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—A Fire broke out at three o'clock this afternoon in the hay depot of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, corner of Newburry avenue.

The total loss is estimated at from $250,000 to $300,000. Total number of buildings destroyed is placed at sixty-four, one of which is packing house of Richard M. Otmer & Co., which was of brick, the rest being wooden tenements from one to three stories high, occupied mainly as residences and stories, or shops and residences combined.

A FINANCIAL FLURRY.

SUSPENSION OF JAY COOKE & CO. AND OTHERS.

New York September 18.—The banking house of Jay Cooke & Co. suspended payment this morning. Messrs. Cooke & Co. announce that their suspension is in consequence of large advances made to sustain their Philadelphia house, and a heavy drain upon their own deposits. There is great excitement on the streets in consequence of the announcement of the failure of Jay Cooke & Co. The question generally asked is, who next? Stocks took a tumble generally, caused as much apprehension of the future as by the existing condition of affairs. Prominent Wall street men attribute the suspension of the firm not so much to the effort to sustain the Philadelphia house as to operations in the Northern Pacific, which, it is said, they sought to carry beyond their strength. It is expected that the Life Insurance Company, with which Jay Cooke & Co. are connected, may have to go under. It is also said that Jay Cooke has lost large sums in the recent gold movement, and another rumor is that it was the tightness in the money market and the inability to dispose of his paper that hurried the suspension. The firm say they are unable to make any further statement save that they expect to resume business in a short time. The London firm of Cooke's house responds to his suspension, stating that all drafts and letters of credit upon them issued by Jay Cooke & Co. will be duly honored. Crowds are outside the bank waiting to get a chance in the lines. Men are offering as high as fifty dollars for favorable places.

Philadelphia, September 18.—The following card has been posted on the office door of Jay Cooke & Co. in this city: "We regret to be obliged to announce that, owing to an unexpected demand on us, our house has been obliged to suspend payment. In a few days we will be able to present a statement of our credit, until which time we must ask for patient consideration. We believe our assets to be largely in excess of our liabilities.

JAY COOKE."

New York, September 10.—The stock market opened lower, recovered a little, but went lower again.

White D. Freitus & Rathbone, gold and stock brokers, No. 17 Broad street, were the first suspension announced. Being a small firm not much excitement prevailed.

The failure of Beers & Edwards, and Eugene Jackson, brokers, are announced in the stock board.

The following additional failures are announced in the stock board: Thomas Reed & Co, W. H. Warren White D. Freitus & Rathbone and E. F. Jackson.

Robinson & Suydam say their liabilities are not more than $50,000, and they expect to resume soon.

Commodore Vanderbilt said, in an interview last night, there was no reason why Richard Schell should have failed.

Wall street has never experienced such a storm, and the panic of Black Friday, in 1869, is by far exceeded by it. The stock market as the first failure was announced, the entire list dropped, recovering a little in the interim, but failing lower as each successive failure was announced. Two other failures are announced, Theodore Bell and A. R. Redder.

New York, September 19—2 P. M.—The stock exchange has been a scene of the wildest excitement throughout the morning, the volume of business having been so large and the fluctuations of such proportions as to make it well nigh impossible to keep a record of business.

The money market is so unsettled that it is difficult to name a rate.

E. D. Randolph & Co., the bankers of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and William H. Connor have announced their suspension.

The office of Fisk & Hatch is strongly guarded by police.

Jay Cooke & Co. are hard at work preparing a statement of their affairs.

A prominent Wall street broker says if the movement now making to get the secretary of the treasury to come to their relief with $10,000,000 should fail, there will be a general suspension of banks and others.

A meeting of bank presidents is now being held at the clearing house.

Vernon & Hay have suspended.

The stock market is not so irregular, but the excitement still continues. The crowds at the stock exchange are so large that the police force has been called on to prevent the entrance of any but members.

New York, September 19.—At a meeting of bankers at the Clearing house a committee of five was appointed to propose a plan to relieve the present difficulty. The committee meets to-morrow.

Mr. Hatch, of Fisk & Hatch, says that owing to yesterday's failures great demands came in so suddenly and unexpectedly on their house that they could not be readily met. There was no time left on which to obtain the money on assets of the firm, or to collect money due the firm. The house has made heavy advances to the Central Pacific, which, however, is not the cause of their suspension. their advances to the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad having brought them down. They say their suspension will only be temporary.

ADDITIONAL SUSPENSIONS.

The following firms suspended in addition to those already reported: Whittemore & Anderson, Smith, Seaver & Co. The Manhattan bank was filled this afternoon with the Union trust company's depositors, waiting to cash their checks.

A run has begun on all the savings banks throughout the city. The crowds are much larger on the east side of the town than on the west, and the utmost excitement prevails. One of the largest of the savings banks has already paid out $500,000 in excess of its daily payments. It is stated that a majority of the savings banks will take advantage of their charters, which allows them from thirty to sixty days' time.

A LIST OF THE FAILURES.

OFFICIAL LIST OF THE TWENTY SUSPENDED FIRMS.

The following is the official list of the firms which suspended yesterday:

Jay Cooke & Co.
Fisk & Hatch,
Jacob Little & Co.
E. D. Randolph & Co.
Geo. B. Alley & Co.
W. H. Warren & Co.
Greenleaf, Norris & Co.
Thomas Reed & Co.
Wittemore & Anderson.
Beers & Edwards.
Eugene J. Jackson.
White, De Freites & Rathborne.
A. M. Kidder & Co.
Smith & Seaver.
Theodore Beroell.
Hay & Warner.
Day & Morse.
Vernan & Hoy.
Fitch & Co.
W E Connor.

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENSIONS.

E W Clarke & Co.
De Haven & Bro.
Gelbough, Bond & Bro.
Geo H North.
J S & H E Yerkes.
Charles P Bayard.
John P Lloyd.
Henry H Douglass.
H H Bull.
T C Knight.
Henry L Fell.

OTHER CITIES.

Washington—First National Bank; Toronto—H. J. Morse & Co; Albany—T. Squire & Co; Chicago—The Franklin Bank.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

WITHIN THE DOORS OF PANDEMONIUM FROM OPENING TO CLOSE.

Regardless of the rain a large crowd gathered in front of the Stock Exchange on 19th, Friday morning, long before the doors were opened, and when Trinity's chimes announced ten o'clock, the hour for their opening, pell-mell the brokers poured yelling and swearing through the portals in a scramble each to be first on the floor. As soon as the exchange room was reached a Pandemonium began, which did not cease till the doors were closed for the day at three o'clock. Every one wanted to see that he had and to get the best possible price for it, but as all thus were or wanted to be sellers there were no buyers, and this discrepancy was productive of outrageous noise and confusion. Sellers crying their stocks filled the halls with Indian war-whoops like yells, but the voice of the buyer was not heard in the land, the theory of the best possible price had been abandoned and each seller sold for what he could get. For a time prices fluctuated by the one per cent. instead of by eighths, and it was not for some time after the first call opened that sales were made on narrower limits. The President of the Board had endeavored to attract the attention of the members immediately on their entrance with repeated sounding of his gavel, but no one paid any attention to him or it, and the announcement of the suspension of White, De Freites & Rathborne was apparently unheard and unnoticed. By the time the next tattoo sounded the excitement had toned down a bit, and, obedient to the signal, the members gathered around the President's desk to hear George Opdyke's denial of the suspension of that firm. The announcement was received with three cheers and a tiger, whose loudness was proof of their heartiness. Their enthusiasm was damped a few minutes later by the President declaring that Eugene J. Jackson had suspended; and the mighty roar with which the Exchange up to that time had been filled was quelled to a hoarse murmur when immediately afterwards the President, with an impressiveness that made manifest his own emotion at the intelligence, read out the announcement of Fisk & Hatch's suspension. A thunderbolt had fallen. Men looked at each other as if they read bankruptcy in each others eyes. Then there was a rush for telegraph stations and hoarse calling for messengers. Gold began moving up by eights, after having sold at 112, and in a few minutes sold at 113, and promised to go higher. To counterbalance gold's going up everything else, except Erie and New York Central, went down, and so rapidly that prices could hardly be traced. Little track could be kept of anything in the uproar that now ensued. The announcemdnt of the suspension of several firms in succession was drowned by the din, and every one lost reckoning, and whether five firms or fifty had suspended at noon was a doubtful question even with some of the Exchange. Confusion grew worse confounded, and as one after another were read out the suspensions of Beers & Edwards, Thomas Reed, William H. Warren, Greenleaf & Norris, Geo. Allen, and A. M. Kidder & Co., it seemed as if the end of at least the brokers' were come. All this time stocks were selling in almost every case for cash, and when securities were offered they were not received if not of the best, and loans were only made on the widest margin.

GOVERNMENTAL AID.

Washington, September 22.—The President had another interview with Secretary Richardson this morning. It has been decided to send $20,000,000 from the national treasury here to Assistant Treasurer Hillhouse, in New York, to night to enable that officer to buy all the bonds that may be offered. The secretary of the treasury contradicts the statement that the navy account has been transferred from the banking house of Jay Cooke, M'Cullough & Co., in London, and declares that there is no intention of making such transfer.

DEALINGS IN STOCKS.

New York, Septemper 22.—The feeling continues to improve in financial circles, and there are considerable dealings in stocks outside the board for cash, greenback prices ruling strong. The crowds down town are diminishing.

THE NEW YORK GOLD EXCHANGE.

London, September 22—5:30 P.M.—A dispatch announcing the closing of the New York gold exchange has just been bulletined. This news is an indication of gravity of the financial situation. The market for American securities is again depressed.

THE SAVINGS BANKS.

New York, September 22.—When the doors of Irving's savings bank were opened this mornjng a crowd of depositors rushed in, clamoring for their money. The paying teller immediately set to work and commenced to satisfy the demands. When a majority, however, saw how willingly money was being paid out they became quieted and left.

The Broadway savings bank transacted business as usual, little or no excitement prevailing.

The Union Dime savings bank is now besieged by a vast crowd. About 200 are inside. The doors are closed and a placard in the window announces that as many persons are inside as can be paid off to-day. The bank is amply able to meet the run. They are not exacting the sixty day privilege accorded by its by-laws. There are 90,000 depositors with this institution.

The New York savings bank has a run of 100. All the checks are being promptly met.

The Greenwich has a slight run, which is promptly met.

The Bleeker is paying all checks of $100 and less upon presentation. The checks of greater amounts are required to abide by the sixty day law.

Marvin Brothers is to be added to the list of suspended brokers firms.

Several Montreal bankers have arrived here to invest in stocks at the shrinkage quotations. Large orders are also being received from Europe, with instructions to fill as soon as the stock exchange reopens.

Gold opened at 112. The gold exchange has closed the same as the stock exchange; 112 has been established as the basis of settlements. The room will remain open for the purpose of settlement. The rate of interest is fixed at seven per cent. for carrying.

Randolph, Tom Scott's banker and son-in-law, in New York, has suspended, but the Pennsylvania Railroad Company reports not being affected by it.

Carlton the Secretary of the Union Trust Company, absconded on last Friday, a defaulter to the amount of $350,000. He is a son of the Carlton who figured in the Methodist book concern frauds.

POLARIS SURVIVORS.

They are Rescued by a Whaler.

New York, September 19.—A special from London says the crew of the Polaris which arrived on the steamer Arctic at Dundee yesterday, was first picked up by the whaling ship Rauenscraig on the 20th of July twenty miles south of Cape York, the crew being in boats constructed of the bulwarks of the Polaris. They were afterwards transferred to the steamer Arctic. Captain Buddington and party winter ed last year on the main land near Littleton's Island. Realizing that the Polaris was not in condition to carry them further south, she was partly broken up and boats made from the pieces. These were stored with provisions and sailed southward early in June. They endeavored to make Cape York off the coast of Greenland, and were twenty miles south of that cape when rescued.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

☞ Any thing in the Hardware line ordered upon shortest notice.

Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

aug25 '73-tf.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye.....65.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60.70.....Clo verseed 5,00.....Potatoes 45.Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65.....Corn 45 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60....Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 27.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Come to Milroy for Clothing.

Just received a fine new stock of

Mens' and Boys' Fall and Winter Clothing.

GREAT BARGAINS

in suits. New stock of latest style Hats, Boots, shoes, &c. Nice Suits at $10. Fine cassimere suits at from $12 to $15 Also Milton Beaver Overcoats, for fall and winter, at the Clothing Store,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Buckwheat.

A writer in the *Germantown Telegraph* says: Many farmers entertain the opinion that buckwheat is a very exhausting crop. Such is not the case, for it is a well-known fact that buckwheat has been raised on land for thirty years consecutively without manures or fertilizers of any kind, other than the straw upon which the crops grew returned to the soil; and after such a long-continued growth of buckwheat, the land produced with proper cultivation good crops of wheat, corn, and clover. Buckwheat would be one of the most valuable crops on thin land, if cultivated in a rotation with other crops, and treated with a due portion of manure; but it is considered a mean crop, and other pet crops of much less profit and value get all the manure and good attention.

I dare say more hog or cow feed can be obtained from thin, poor land by raising a crop of buckwheat than from any other grain, that is, by fair culture. As much as sixty bushels are known to have been raised from a single peck of seed sown, and on land that would not yield ten bushels of wheat to the acre, or twenty of corn. Buckwheat should be sown very thin on rich land, almost as thin as corn is planted. It is a crop that will branch out very much, the stalks growing in imitation of young trees, the lateral branches producing more abundantly than if grown thick and the crop grown on top of the stalks. The buckwheat plant is the readiest and cheapest vegetable known to plough under green as a fertilizer and pulverizer of rough land; and it stands unrivalled for subduing noxious weeds when sown successively for several crops. Timothy seed will make a successful growth among buckwheat if the seed be rolled early in the morning while the earth is damp with dew. If the many farmers who feel a prejudice against buckwheat on account of the reputation of its making the land poor, would give the crop a fair trial with other farm crops in regular rotation, they would find it a great advantage in the way of having a plentiful supply of nutritious food, well adapted to the fattening of swine and other stock.

Farm Notes.

The Colorado potato beetle has made its appearance in Maryland and Pennsylvania.

The bugs on a thousand hills (of potatoes) in Lansing, Michigan, have been counted, and number about thirty thousand.

Two or three hundred acres of land near Pemberton, N. J., are under cultivation for cranberries, and the owners expect to realize at least $500 per acre therefrom.

To get early rhubarb, late in the fall set a barrel over the crown of a plant, cover the plant and the earth about the roots with manure, so that neither the ground nor plant can freeze. Early in spring remove the manure from inside the barrel over the crown, but retain it about the roots. As soon as light and air is thus let in, the plant thus protected will make an early and rapid growth.

L. J. Temple, of Kokomo, Ind., communicates the details of an experiment made by him to decide whether corn grows in the night. A stake was set by a growing stalk of corn, and its height carefully marked night and morning, for three days and three nights. The stalk increased in length four inches in three nights, and three and a half in the three days, showing a greater increase during the night than day.

How to Cure Corns.

Inquiries have been made after a cure for corns. It is not always the case that they come from wearing tight shoes. I have seen troublesome ones that were produced by wearing a loose cloth shoe that rubbed the sides of the foot. It is best from ten years old always to wear a snugly-fitting shoe of light, soft leather, not so tight as to be painful, nor loose enough to allow the foot to spread. The muscles are grateful for a certain amount of compression, which helps them to do their work. When corns are troublesome, make a shield of buckskin leather an inch or two across, with a hole cut in the centre the size of the corn; touch the exposed part with pyroligneous acid, which will eat it away in a few applications. Besides this, a strong mixture of carbolic acid and glycerine is good—say, one-fourth as much acid as glycerine. Of course only a very small quantity will be needed, and this must be kept out of the way, for it is a burning poison. In default of these, turpentine may be used both for corns and bunions. A weaker solution of carbolic acid will heal the soft corns between the toes.

The Horse Ethan Allen.

Ethan Allen's first race was with Rose of Washington, a mare bred by Smith Burr, of Comac, and a good one, as her races with Flora Temple and Tacony afterwards proved. Ethan won the race with her, although Mr. Burr claims that at the time he was a year older than was represented. Flora Temple beat him easily in 1856. Three years afterwards, in 1859, he trotted again with Flora, this time with a running mate. The race between Ethan and mate, and Lantern and mate, in which there was a dead heat, made in 2m. 24 1-2s., had gained him a good deal of fame; but Flora managed to beat him. She also beat him again on the 15th of September, 1860, at Kalamazoo, Mich., trotting there in 2m. 23s. Hiram says of Flora, that she was a younger mare in 1861, in regard to health and vigor, than thousands who had not numbered half her years.

We must pass over a great part of Ethan Allen's career to glance at his race with Dexter. On the 29th of May, 1867, he had trotted with a running mate against Brown George and Mate, beating him and trotting one heat 2m. 19s. Six years before, Ethan had trotted with his running mate, Socks, in 2m. 19 3-4s. On the 21st of June, the great race between Ethan Allen and running mate and Dexter, came off on the Fashion course. The team had the inside, or pole, and went off at a tremendous rate, trotting the half mile in 1m. 4s., and the mile in 2m. 15s. Dexter unquestionably beat 2m. 17s. in the race. The team won the second heat in 2m. 17s., and the third in 2m. 19s. This is the greatest performance made in this way, on record.

The Moon and Fuel.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* speaks as follows of a curious superstition: Householders who are laying in their stock of coal for the winter will do well to study the moon, which is believed, in some quarters, to exercise no small influence on fuel stacked or stored at certain seasons. The Skye correspondent of the Cornish *Telegraph* mentions that, during the fortnight which began on the tenth of last month, the people of Skye were busys tacking their peats and securing their winter firing, being anxious to complete the operation while the moon was waning. During the fortnight commencing on the 24th of June, when the moon was crescent, no real Skyeman would stack his peats fer any consideration, believing that unless stacked under a waning moon the peats will give neither light nor heat when burned. "A power of smoke" is all that can be expected from peats stacked under a crescent moon. In Skye the crescent is called "fas," and the wane "tarradh," and under these two terms the moon not only exercises great influence over peats, but also many other things. In some parts of the Highlands, sheep, pigs, and cows are only killed in the "fas," as meat made in the "tarradh" is supposed to be good for nothing but "shrinking" when in the pot.

LENGTHENING LIFE.—In Geneva accurate registers have been kept of the yearly average of life since 1560, which was then twenty-two years six months; 1833 it was forty years and five months. Thus, in less than three hundred years, the average duration of life has nearly doubled. In the fourteenth century the average duration of life was one in sixteen; it is now about one in thirty-two. In England the rate of mortality in 1690 was one in thirty-three; now, about one in forty-two.

The Northwestern Cyclone.

A Fearful Record of Disasters.

The late cyclone, which it was supposed developed on the coasts of New Jersey, Long Island and New England its greatest force, was, it appears, a gentle nor'easter in these regions compared with its terrible strength and destructive work along the seaboard of Nova Scotia and the neighboring British provinces. From the first reports of it we were led to the conclusion that the damages to property from this storm were comparatively light, and that few, if any, losses of life had resulted from it. But from day to day our succeeding reports of lives lost and property destroyed makes this unprecedented cyclone doubtless the most disastrous on the eastern seaboard of the New Dominion of all the disastrous storms in that quarter of which any record exists.

It appears, for instance, among numerous other resulting losses, wrecks and damages, that twenty American fishing schooners from Gloucester and ten from Beverly, Mass., were cast ashore on Magdalen Island; that forty American fishing vessels were lost on the north side of Prince Edward Island, and that only eighteen lives were saved out of all the crews; that over said island half the crops are destroyed; that six square-rigged vessels were wrecked on the northern coast, and that the crews of two of them were drowned; that dead bodies and wrecked materials are floating ashore daily there; that wharves, bridges and buildings were blown down or seriously damaged throughout the island, and that the Collector of Customs at Magdalen Island reports fifty British and American vessels ashore there.

The scattering details will furnish an idea of the general work of destruction in those provinces of the Eastern fisheries involved in the fullest development of this late sweeping continental nor'easter. We fear, too, that the worst is yet to come, in the losses of life, and in the sufferings and embarrasments resulting to the industrial interests directly involved on the land and the water. It is remarkable as it is fortunate that none of our transatlantic steamers, incoming or outgoing, were caught in the merciless grasp of this wild tempest.

France Lost and Germany Gained.

A Paris journal writing on the subject of the debt to Germany, as it stood in the middle of 1872, said:

Five milliards, or $1,000,000,000, is not the whole liability of France on account of the late war. There are to be added to it—for the ransom of Paris, $40,000,000; for interest due March 3, 1871, a further sum of $30,000,000, and for undisbursed tax revenues to December, 1871, a payment of $11,015,000. These items make a total of $1,081,015,000, to which must be added interest at 5 per cent. from March, 1871, to March, 1874, on the unpaid balance of $600,000,000. This runs the whole amount payable by France to $1,141,015,000—equal to about half the national debt of the United States. The Germans have paid to France the sum of $65,000,000 as purchase money of the railroads in the ceded provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. In addition to the indemnity, France has been at the cost of $500,000,000 for her own war expenses, including the damage done to Paris.

The war expenses of Germany are reported officially at $278,000,000, and her receipts from France, as figured out above, will be $1,141,015,000. Therefore, the German profit by the war, without including the value of Alsace and Lorraine, annexed by the conquerors, amounts to $863,000,000 The game of invasion, therefore, for which Louis Napoleon staked so much in July, 1871, has yielded enormous stakes to the winner. Three-fourths of the French payments will be distributed thus: Nine-elevenths to Prussia, and two-elevenths to Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden and South Hesse.

The Height of Men Varying.

On the trial of Sir Roger Tichborne for perjury the ground taken by the prosecution is that he is not Sir Roger, but that he is one Arthur Orton.

A strong point made by Dr. Kenealy, counsel for the defence, in his opening, was that Orton, at eighteen, was five feet nine and a half inches high, while Roger, when he entered the Carbineers—at a subsequent date—measured only five feet eight and a half inches, and now—supposing the claimant to be Sir Roger—measures just five feet nine inches. "He could not," said Dr. Kenealy, "have grown half an inch."

A juror, however, remarked, "We ought to have the time the measurement for height was taken, as it is well known that a man is half an inch taller in the morning than he is at night."

This fact in regard to persons being taller in the morning than at night has long been known. Several years ago a man who had long been striving to get on to the police in this city, at last succeeded in obtaining an appointment; but when he came to be measured he was found not to reach the standard height, and that time this requirement was strictly enforced. His physician, sympathizing with the man's disappointment, told him to go early the next morning and be measured over again. The man did as directed, and was delighted to find himself enough taller to just pass the examination.—*Exchange.*

One Good from the Farmers' Movement.

This "farmers' movement" is going to be of great benefit to farmers in a direction they least expect, in my judgment. Some of the Granges are organized to enable farmers to steer clear of middlemen. To this they have to get at facts and figures in relation to the handling and the sale of their produce, and in relation to the cost and value of what they buy for their own use and comfort, of which they have been almost totally ignorant hitherto. They are going to discover how complex are their relations to other classes, and how their business relations to each other may be affected by a small difference in the cost of farm management. It is going to develop business habits where they have not existed before with any considerable degree of thoroughness.

If they don't get wedded to this foolish idea that they can override other classes with impunity by getting control of State legislatures, courts, &c., and lose sight of the fact that they have only equal rights with other classes, this stirring up, this meeting together, this hunting for facts, this discussion of ways and means, this social friction, will do more to lift the farmers of the country into true business relations with others, than all the preaching on the subject that has been done by the agricultural press the past twenty-five years, or than it can do for a quarter of a century to come.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Valuable Horses Burned.

The fashion stud farm stables, near Trenton, N. J., were entirely destroyed, together with nine horses out of the 19 which it contained at the time. President Grant lost two horses, both thoroughbreds, and the most highly prized in his entire stock. One was valued at $25,000, and was considered the most promising young mare in the country. The following horses were got out and saved: Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, Roslyn Hotspur, and California Mare. The loss is very heavy, and besides the horses, sulkies, harness, &c., considerable money was burned.

TROUBLE WASTED.—Few people have any sympathy with that valuable class of people known as book agents, and rejoice at their tribulations. But few will be so hard hearted as to refuse sympathy with one individual who had descanted for half an hour to a quiet little woman who was sewing by an open window. The little woman smiled consent, as it seemed, and the eager and enjoyed agent handed her a pen and his subscription-book. Whereupon she wrote therein, and returned the book to the agent, who read, with a hopeless countenance, the words "I'me defe and dum."

Beau Hickman Dead.

The End of a Pennsylvania Avenue Fop --A Beau Brummel whose Name Never was Known.

For more than a quarter of a century, dating from about 1846, one of the most noticeable objects of interest in Washington was—in various phases of prosperity and adversity—a singular genius known as "Beau Hickman." During the whole of the period extending from the beginning of our troubles with Mexico to his death he was as well known, not only to residents but to visitors, as the Capitol itself; and it was his boast that he had been on terms of intimacy with every member of Congress from Webster and Clay down.

Robert Singleton Hickman, as he was known, was born in Maryland about 1813. After a wild and dissipated career in all parts of the country, but mainly in the South, Hickman drifted to Washington, and there he developed a most extraordinary passion for dress, his chief ambition being to shine as the fop of the day. He became an adept in personal adornment, and being easy and graceful in manners, and possessing some means which he disbursed with liberality, he soon occupied the position of the American Beau Brummel, and assumed that worthy's title with all due dignity. He hobnobbed with all the great men of his day, and numbered among his regular and occasional companions in the debauch and all the gaming-table some of the brightest ornaments of the Senate and the House.

But the time came when he could no longer shine but in borrowed plumage, and Beau became the walking advertisement of the fashionable tailors and the stool-pigeon of the gamblers. Little by little he went down in the scale, and when old age began to creep upon him he was frequently dependent for the necessaries of life upon the maid-servants of the hotels, and upon the charity of strangers, whom he levied upon with a cool impudence that was always irresistible.

Beau Hickman is dead. The poor wreck, the victim of a wasted life, was stricken with paralysis. He was removed to the hospital, and has now breathed his last.

His real name was unknown, his family, supposed to have been one of the wealthiest in Maryland or Virginia, having sent to him a stipulated sum every year on condition that he should keep their secret. He never told anybody even the name of the place where he was born, and nobody ever knew where he lived in Washington until one night in Louisiana avenue a fire turned him into the street with his wardrobe in his arms. Frequently at the Washington bars, while tipping glasses with the politicians, he said it was a poor city that couldn't support him like a gentleman, and it was his intention to make Washington support him; and he did, even to the extent of levying 25 cents from each of the young bucks of the town, and larger sums from wealthier persons. For the last few years of his life, having been inflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, he made no use whatever of intoxicating liquors.

The New Counterfeit.

The following is a description of the differences between the genuine and the counterfeit $500 legal tender notes of the issue of 1869: The upright that holds the balance of the scales held in the hand of the female figure shows a white line in the counterfeit on the lower part of the palm of the hand to the second figure: in the genuine note the upright is quite black and in shadow. The lower part of the right lapel of the coat in the portrait of Adams in the counterfeit forms an angle; in the genuine it is a distinct curved line; also, the buttons in the counterfeit are irregular in shape, while in the genuine they are decidedly round and dark in color. Particular attention is called to the button on the left side of the coat in the counterfeit. In the word "Washington," in the counterfeit note, the black shade forming the first stroke of the letter "W" forms an angle at the bottom; in the genuine note it forms a curve. In the ruled shading under the right hand stroke of the letter "W," and over the letters "A" and "S," there are four ruled lines in the counterfeit; there are but three in the genuine note. Under the letters "A" and "S" in the word "Washington" in the counterfeit there are five ruled lines; in the genuine there are but four. Also, under the letter "H," in the same word, there are four ruled lines in the counterfeit; in the genuine there are but three. At the bottom of the letter F in the denomination title there are but five ruled lines in the counterfeit—in the genuine there are six lines. The localized fibre on the left of the portrait is blue in the genuine, but without color in the counterfeit. The red seal in the genuine is printed in a delicate carmine color, in the counterfeit it is more of a brick color, and has a heavy appearance, more especially the rays which form the outside of the seal. Attention is called to the blurred and scratchy appearance of the lathe work and lettering on the back of the counterfeit, which, upon a comparison with the genuine, will be readily perceived.

Bottlebury Plays the Hero.

Bottlebury, of Camden, will never dive into the creek to save another woman from drowning. He saw a girl named Sparks tumble in the other day, off of a boat, and he instantly plunged in after her, caught her by her dress and swam to the shore with her. As soon as they were on the dry land Miss Sparks gave a hysterical scream, flung her arms about Bottlebury's neck and fainted. Just then the father came up with the rest of the family, and perceiving the situation, he dashed up to Bottlebury, grasped his hand and said: "Take her, my boy; take her! It is hard to give her up. It wrenches her old father's heart; but she is yours! Bless you, my children, bless you!" Then Mrs. Sparks cried, and said she hoped Harriet would be happy.

The little Sparks manifested their emotion by climbing up Bottlebury's legs and pulling his coat-tail, while Harriet came to, and laying her head on Bottlebury's shoulder, whispered, "Kiss me, darling." Bottlebury, amazed and indignant, tore himself away and fled. He was arrested that afternoon on a charge of a breach of promise. And on the trial, the jury gave the broken-hearted Miss Sparks two hundred dollars damages. Bottlebury has intimated to his confidential friends, that if any other woman intends to fall overboard near him, she will find it to her advantage to learn to swim first.

A Brutal Murder.

A brutal murder was committed at Nebraska, Livingstone county, Ill. A ploughing bee at the house of two farmers, Thomas and Patrick Barrett, was followed by a dance. Lon Malloch had agreed to be present and play the fiddle, but when some of the guests passed his house they found him still at home. In response to their questions he said the dance would be a drunken spree, so he should not go; he also advised them to stay away. This being reported to the Barretts excited their anger, and about midnight, being pretty drunk, they and four others armed themselves with clubs and went to Malloch's house and called him out. As soon as he appeared one of the number struck him, breaking his neck and killing him instantly. They then fell on the lifeless body, pounding it terribly, and when the brother sallied forth he was beaten so badly that he died early the next morning. The murderers have all been arrested.

TWO VANITIES.—(Amateur Vocalist and his wife alone together after an evening party.)—"Did I look nice to-night, love?" "Oh, no end. H'm! was I in good voice?" "First-rate, love! Tell me, do you prefer me with a ribbon in my hair or flowers?" "Oh, either! Look here. Which style suits me, best, do you think?—the fervid passion of Santley, or the thrilling tenderness of De Sorsia?" "Oh, both! Don't you think a yellow ribbon with black lace," etc., etc., etc.

The Dutch Boor and His Horse.

When I was a small boy and went to school, too young to read, I heard a thing read of a horse that made both my cheeks wet with hot tears. The man who owned the horse lived in the Cape of Good Hope, and was called a Dutch boor, or a poor man of Dutch blood who was born on the soil of that hot land, and tilled it with the plough and hoe. He was a kind man at heart, though rough in look and speech. He loved his mare and she loved him, and was with him by day and near him by night. She was proud to have him on her back, and would dash through swamps, ponds and fire, too, if he wished it. But one day came that was to prove the faith and love of her stout heart and the soul of the man. A great storm came down on the sea. The waves roared and rose as high as the hills. The white tops foamed with rage at the winds, that smote them with all their might. The clouds flapped them with black wings. Night drew near, and it was a scene to make one quake with fear. Right in the midst of all this rage and roar of wind and sea a great ship, with sails rent and helm gone, came in sight. It rode on the high, white waves, straight on a reef of rocks, too far from the shore to reach it with a rope. The ship was full of young and old, whose cries for help could be heard, loud as was the voice of the storm. Their boats were gone like the shells of eggs. There was no wood, nor time to build a raft. The waves leaped on the ship like great, white wolves bent on their prey. How could one soul of them be saved? The men on shore could not look on the sad sight. They could give no help. They had no boat nor raft, and their hearts were sick in them. Then the Dutch boor was seen to draw near at full speed on his horse. Down he came to the beach, nor did he stop there one breath of time. He spoke a word to her which she knew, and with no touch of whip or spur she dashed in and swam the sea to the ship's side with a rope tied to her tail. She wheeled and stamped her way on the white surge with a row of men to the shore. There she stayed but for a breath. At the soft word and touch she knew so well she turned and once more ploughed through the surge to the ship and brought back a load of young and old. Once more she stood on the beach amidst tears of joy that fell from all eyes. She stood there weak, as wet with sweat as with the sea. The night fell down fast on the ship. There were still a few more left on it, and their cries for help came on the wind to the shore. The thoughts that tugged at the brave man's heart will not be known in this world. The cries from the ship pierced it through and through. He could not bear to hear them. He spoke a low, soft word to his horse. He put his hand to her neck, and seemed to ask her if she could do it. She turned her head to him with a look that meant, "If you wish it I will try." He did wish it, and she tried, to the last pulse of her heart. She walked straight out into the wild sea. All on shore held their breath at the sight. She was weak but brave. Now and then the white surge buried her head; then she rose and shook the brine out of her eyes. Foot by foot she neared the ship. Now the last man had caught the rope. Once more she turned her head to the beach. Shouts and prayers came from it to keep up her strength. The tug was for a life she loved more than her own. She broke her veins for it half way 'tween ship and shore. She could lift her feet no more. Her mane lay like black seaweed on the waves while she tried to catch one more breath. Then, with a groan, she went down with all the load she bore, and a wail went out from the land for the loss of a life that had saved from death near a ship's crew of men. Thus dared and died the sea the brave Dutch boor and his horse. They were, as friends, one in life, one in death; and so might well have place and rank with the best lives and deaths we read of in books for young or old.

The Huntington, L. I., Scandal.

A New York reporter had a long interview with Mr. Wood, of Huntington, relative to the Kelsey affair which has created so much of a sensation on Long Island. The latter said he had already told all that he knew about the case of Kelsey. At the preliminary examination before Justice Monfort on the night of the attack on Kelsey, Dr. Banks came to his house and said they had caught Kelsey, at the same time inviting Wood and his wife to go over to Mrs. Oakley's to see him. They went, but Wood said had they known what a condition Kelsey was in they would not have countenanced the thing by going at all. Royal Sammis, the husband of the lady to whom Kelsey wrote the letters, told him that he would have Kelsey punished if he staid away from New York a week to do it, and on the next day, when Wood went down to the village and met some of the people there, one of them said to him that Royal Sammis had made a certain threat toward Kelsey when talking to Isaac Adams, the tin man, and he repeated the very words which Sammis had used to Wood—that he would punish Kelsey if it took him a week. The men in Mrs. Oakley's yard all wore masks, many of them looking like handkerchiefs tied down over the face, with holes for the eyes. Some of them wore a red mask. He could not distinguish any of the voices. Sammis was in Mrs. Oakley's house. He saw Kelsey after he had been tarred, but he does not think there was any tar on his face. He was in Mrs. Oakley's yard and was guarded by five or six masked men, who made him walk slowly almost entirely around the house. He had gone out through the back gate, when some one called out, "Bring him back!" After that they made him stand in the yard three minutes, and then some one again called out, "Let him go!" Wood could not distinguish the voice in either case. Kelsey then went back again toward the gate, and that was the last seen of him. The next morning Wood found a pile of feathers in his barn shed, and the boards were smeared with tar. Kelsey came into his shed after leaving Mrs. Oakley's. Wood came away from Mrs. Oakley's with Dr. Banks and John McKay. Wood had a poor opinion of Kelsey's character, and thought he wrote the offensive letters sent to Miss Smith, because he had compared the handwriting with a letter Kelsey sent to District Attorney Tuthill, promising not to annoy Miss Smith any more. Wood thought he knew of other ladies whom Kelsey had insulted. He came around Mrs. Oakley's at all hours of the night, and was seen there by several persons, and they had to have curtains put up at the lecture-room windows of the church to prevent him from peeping in.

The excitement at Huntington and in the surrounding country, says a *Tribune* correspondent, concerning the tragedy continues unabted, and there seems to be no immediate prospect either of solving the mystery or of quieting the public indignation. The sympathizers with the Kelsey party seem to be increasing in numbers. Nevertheless there are still many who think that the remains discovered are not those of Kelsey, but those of some one else which had been smeared with tar, mutilated, and thrown into Oyster Bay by his friends, who are anxious to bring to justice those who are willing to acknowledge that they went so far as to tar and feather him. The majority of the people in the vicinity of Huntington now entertain little doubt concerning the body discovered. They think that the plot could hardly have succeeded so well had it been hastily laid by the Kelsey family on the night of the outrage. Events could not have been so nicely fitted and jointed, and above all, a wanderer for whose arrest a large reward was offered and whose photographs have been scattered broadcast, could hardly have succeeded in eluding capture for nearly a twelvemonth.

A workman named Buffington, employed in one of Senator Jones's mines, was recently arrested on a charge of arson, and lodged in Gold Hill. During the night an attempt was made to lynch him, but citizens hurried to the scene and drove off the masked scoundrels. Now it appears that there is but little doubt of Buffington's innocence.

The Nathan Murder.

How Irving's Confession was Made.

The San Francisco *Chronicle*—two days before the confession of Irving was telegraphed to the East—contains the following account of his delivery to the police:

"Nearly a week ago a man calling himself Alexander Brown went to the shipping office of Captain G. Naunton, on Battery street, and asked to be shipped on an English vessel. He said that he had friends in Liverpool whom he wished to see, and professed to be a thorough sailor. Captain Naunton examined the man as to his qualifications, and having satisfied himself as to the applicant's ability concluded to do what he could for him. The captain did not notice anything extraordinary in the bearing or conduct of the man. He seemed exactly what he professed himself, a sailor. There were marks of care well defined on his face, which showed that he had been accustomed to a rough life; but other than these there was nothing to indicate that the applicant was different from the ordinary men of his assumed class.

"The British ship Coulnakyle was lying in the stream waiting for her crew. Captain John Japp, her commander, was a friend of Captain Naunton, and upon his recommendation consented to take the man as one of his crew. He was accordingly shipped and paid the usual advance, $60. The following day he was sent to the ship, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He proved to be a thorough sailor, and for the first few days was very popular with his companions, and Captain Japp congratulated himself in having gained a valuable acquisition to his crew. When Brown first boarded the ship he was one of the jolliest of the crew. His work was done with a will, and he entered heartily into all the simple sports with which the sailor whiles away the weary hours when off duty.

"But about four days ago a great change passed over him. He became moody and glum. He no more joined the sailors in their meetings in the forecastle. Something seemed to be continually wearing upon his mind. He paced the deck excitedly, occasionally muttering to himself, and his companions exchanged dubious glances as he passed them. Many times he approached the officers as if anxious to speak to them, but he would suddenly restrain himself as with an effort, and return to his solitary musings. He never neglected his work, but he did not enter into it with that heartiness which had characterized him when he first boarded the ship. The sailors began to whisper among themselves that something was wrong with Brown, and with the superstitious fears of their class began gradually to avoid the stricken man.

"At length the crisis came. On Monday Captain Japp went ashore to clear his ship at the Custom House, intending to sail that afternoon. He had scarcely left the ship when Brown approached the second mate and asked to speak with him in the cabin. The officer was naturally surprised at this strange request, but supposing that Brown wanted to make known some some grievance of the men he led the way to the cabin, the sailor following closely. As soon as the door was shut Brown began crying and groaning like a child. He seemed in perfect agony, and amid broken sobs he told a story which fairly froze the blood of the hardy old tar. He said he did not want to go to sea, for he had made up his mind that to elude justice longer was in vain. He belonged to the gallows, and the gallows must have him. Six years ago he and two other men had killed a man in New York. Since then he had escaped from the police and led a wild, criminal life. He related many exploits which he had performed in San Francisco, and ended by imploring the mate to deliver him over to justice, as his burdened conscience was too much for him to bear.

"To this terrible story the officer listened in amazement. It was some time before he could realize that he was in the presence of a self-accused murderer. Then the idea seized him that Brown was mad. But sane or insane, he had but one duty. He ordered the unfortunate man in irons and reported the facts to Captain Japp, who soon returned with his clearance papers, jubilant with the thought that the Coulnakyle would sail that night. The captain immediately returned to the city and consulted with the British Consul. That gentleman directed him to inform the police, and refused him the consular port discharge papers until the case was fully investigated. The police were notified, and Brown was brought from the ship and taken to Chief Crowley's room. Then Captain Lees at once recognized him as a burglar who had escaped from him fifteen years ago, on board of one of the Pacific Mail steamers. All the afternoon the prisoner was engaged in making his confession, which was reduced to writing by Captain Lees. He tells a very straight story, but as his statements implicate men high in the esteem of the public, it will not be published until the facts are authenticated.

"Brown is a stout man, with a round head, seemingly about forty years old. He is quite intelligent and speaks fluently, evincing no fear of the result of his terrible self-accusation. The pupils of his eyes are peculiar, covering nearly the whole blue portion. He is dressed in gray pants and a blue shirt. Chief Crowley is disposed to the opinion that the man is insane. His confession is not yet completed."

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels, by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature, under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man as the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his owner, is rolling through the heavens a part of his—his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation moves in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite tree was planted by his father's hand. The sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days. He still sees from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his fathers to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents are laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart, they are life-springs of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.

A Strange Sight at Sea.

In the year 1785, the captain of a Greenland whaling vessel, found himself at night surrounded by icebergs, and "lay to" until morning, expecting every moment to be ground to pieces. In the morning he looked about and saw a ship near by. He hailed it, but received no answer. Getting into a boat with some of his crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Coming alongside the vessel, he saw through the port hole a man at a table, as though keeping a log-book, frozen to death. The last date in the log-book was 1762, showing that the vessel had been drifting for thirteen years among the ice. The sailors were found some frozen among the hammocks, and others in the cabin. For thirteen years this ship had been carrying its burden of corpses—a drifting sepulchre manned by a frozen crew.

A Battle in the Air.

Terrific Combat Between Two Rocky Mountain Eagles.

There was a terrific battle between two largs brown eagles in the vicinity of the lakes above Virginia, Montana. When first seen the birds were soaring, one above the other, at an altitude of perhaps three-fourths of a mile, and seemed on a sail for pleasure. Presently the uppermost bird, closing its broad wings, shot downward like a meteor for two or three feet, and with a wild, piercing scream lit fairly upon the back of the other bird. Turning with the rapidity of lightning the victim clutched its adversary with talons and beak and a fierce struggle ensued. The savage yells, the striking of huge wings, and showers of falling feathers gave unmistakable evidence of the ferocity with which the contest was waged.

As they fought they fell earthward, and when within five hundred feet of the ground they became disentangled, and each swooped upward again. Now followed an interesting trial as to which should first gain a sufficient altitude to make another plunge. The circling of the smaller bird was rapid and close, while that of his antagonist was made with greater limit, and his ascension was quickest accomplished. The largest eagle was soon fully one-half mile high, and some hundreds of feet above his victim. Hovering in mid-air for a moment, as if making sure of his aim, he again darted down upon his enemy, striking him as before with a force that seemed sufficient to kill of itself. Again they grappled, and fought like winged demons—whirling, falling, and striking furiously for two or three minutes. They were now near the largest of the lakes, and gradually descending to the water. The struggles of the smaller became less and less fierce; he was getting weak, and was evidently nearly vanquished, while his more powerful enemy seemed to wage the battle with increased vigor.

Another moment and the conquering monarch loosed his hold, and with an exultant shout of victory soared upward. The battle was ended; his prisoner, limp and lifeless, fell into the waters of the lake with a splash, and floated on the surface without a struggle.

Whooping Cough in its Last Stage.

A writer in the *Medical Journal*, London, states that in cases of whooping cough in the last stage—that is, after the third week—he has had one ounce of the strongest liquid ammonia put into a gallon of water in an open pan, and the steam kept up by means of half a brick made red hot throughout, and put into the boiling water containing the ammonia, the pan being placed in the middle of a room, into which the patients were brought as the ammoniated steam was passing off. This method, he says, was used in the evening, just before bed time, and it proved so efficacious in abating the spasmodic attack, and after three or four days terminating the malady, as to establish, beyond a doubt, the great value of this mode of inhaling ammonia, as a therapeutic agent in tranquilizing the nervous system in the whooping cough.

The attention of our many readers is called to the attractive advertisement of J. N. Harris & Co., advertising their great and valuable lung remedy, "Allen's Lung Balsam." This Balsam has been before the public for ten years. Notwithstanding this long period, it has never lost one whit of its popularity, or shown the least sign of becoming unpopular, but, on the contrary, the call for it has been constantly increasing, and at no previous time has the demand been so great, or the quantity made so large, as at this day. We earnestly recommend its trial by any one who may be afflicted with a cough or cold, and we warrant it to cure if directions are followed. It is sold by all our city druggists.—*Com.*

The National Life Insurance Company of the U. S. A., charges three-fourths the usual rates for life insurance, and as no other company in the world does, guarantees their sufficiency by a capital of one million dollars, paid by its stockholders. It wants agents everywhere. E. A. Rollins, President, Jay Cooke, Chairman Finance Committee, Philadelphia.—*Com.*

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UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his inventions are "Hi-lo Backache Plasters" and "Liver-worth and Tar." For the past ten years a better remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,

Gents—I make the following statement from a personal knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most dangerous "Pulmonary Consumption." I have seen its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best cough remedy with which I am acquainted. For colds (in all the early stages of Lung Complaints I believe it to be unequaled. For several years I have used it by them ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, there would be very few cases of fatal consumption. It loosens the phlegm and matter to ripen without irritating those delicate organs (the Lungs), and by its wonderful healing properties of the balm. It also gives strength to the system stops the night sweats, and changes all the morbific action into a healthy state.

Yours, respectfully,

A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 8, 1873.

J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

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I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such, my suffering friends are the letters received daily and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of this valuable medicine. Be in time and take it your home a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. You will find in it a glorious prize, and a never failing friend in time of need.

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Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

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